YOLUMB ULYL NO. SE

NEWPORT, R. L. PEBRUARY 7, 1914.

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The Mercury.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

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Davis Division, No. 8, U. H. R. of F. Bly
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I, J. Josephson I, and R. Prasitent, Jos. Dan-lois, Transport, Thurst Roson; meets lat and hit Hundsys.

Local Matters.

Reception to flugene Schreier.

The Shileh Baptlet Church wer the scone of a large gathering on Thursday evening to attend the reception and suppor extended to Mr. Eugene Schroler of Norfolk, Va., fermerly one of the leading citizens of Newport, The affair was arranged by a committee headed by Rev. H. N. Jeter, D. D., and was carried off without a litter. Dr. Jotor prosided at the formal exercises and addresses were made by Rev. A. W. Pullor, D. D., of Hoston, Dr. Mar-cus F. Whentland, Dr. William H. Mathews, and others, Mr. Schroler feelingly expressed his thanks for the wolcome extended to him and gave an interesting talk on former times in Newport and in Norfolk. A musical programme was rendered and an excollent suppor was served.

Liquor Licenses Granted.

The license commissioners held a meeting on Thursday evening, and took action upon a number of applications that had been before the board for some time. It was decided that Bath road should be kept clear, of saloons and two applications for licenses on that street were refused. Three applications were granted: Joseph Messing, Thames street; J. C. Atwater, Market square; and John Lowney, Thames street. James H. Riley was allowed to transfer his license from 140 to 128 Long wharf. The application of Goode & Burke for a license for Buke street was withdraws The Newport Casino was granted a club

The applications of Charles E. Gunther, Bath road, and Patrick J. Sullivan, Long wharf, were laid on the

The following applications were refused.

Paul Del Nero, Thames street.
J. Thomas Sheehan, Bath road.
Matthew Toomey, Bath road.
Louis Vincent, Thames street. Teitz Brothers, Kingston avenue. F. S. Trager, 8 Middleton avenue. D. J. Sullivan, 130 Thames street. Thaddeus Scott, Collins street.

Next Monday evening Sabatia Lodge, I. O. O. F. of Taunton will make a fraternal visit to Rhode Island Lodge for the purpose of exemplifying the first degree. This event promises to be a gala one for Newport Odd Fellows, as Sabatia Lodge has the crack second degree team of New England. There will be a class of twenty five or more upon which to work the degree. The Taunton Lodge will arrive by special train and will be escorted by Rhode Island Lodge in a short parade. After the degree work, there will be a social

Nemport Police Reilef Fund,

President—Edward C. Sullivan,
Vice President—Charles F. Gregory.
Secretary—Robert C. Scott.
Treasurer—Cornelius F. Sullivan.
Member of Financa Committee for
three years—Charles A. Wilcox.
Member of board of directors for five
years—Michael J. Connoy.
Member of board of directors to fill
four year vacancy—Joseph K. Allen

Aquidneck Chapter, No. 7, Order of the Eastern Star, will hold a whist and dance at the Artillery Armory on Clarke street next Wednesday evening.

Board of Aldermen.

The monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Tuesday evening, when considerable business was transacted. Illie were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as

followell
Bonto of Health
City Amildin
Pire debut brent
Effects and bigliways ouldoor foller g Parkin 3 bolins sirio felicili Ubilo solvode, Afrasis ieguiess ubilo solvod, Afrasis ieguiess ubilo solvod, idibil Townelli fund upiloti upiloti egittare y cinn etiloha ubulahida ubulahida adilah guting afrada da afragahid precorda da afragahid precorda ilingsons, public safety 111.02.00 Tolal ;

The monthly reports of the street commissioner and of the inspector of nulsances were received, and a number of potitions for new sidewalks, etc., were referred to the committee of 26.

The overseers of the city asylom started something when they reported on the bids for supplies for the year, The everagers recommended that the contract for the year he given to White & Cladding, although P. H. Horgan was the lowest bidder. Alternan Leddy, who is also a member of the board of overseers stated that last year there had been many complaints against the goods supplied by Mr. Horgan. After some discussion, the board decided that Mr. Horgan inight come before them on Thursday evening, to be heard, hefere the contract was awarded.

A remonstrance against another junk shop on Cuerney court where there are ntrendy two junk shaps was received; also a potition for still another junk licanso for that court.

For the sub-committee on Coggostali achool addition. Aldorman Hughes reported that the committee had mot with the nehool committee and had nelected Thomas S. I., Weaver at the architect. The board voted to approve this action.

After some discussion. Alderman Leddy and Chief Kirwin wore authorized to sell at auction one of the department horses that is not needed; also an oxorcisu wagon.

The board of aldermen had a long and busy session on Thursday evening, a large part of the time being given up to two honrings. There were also several bids to be opened and much routine business to be transacted.

Mr. and Mrs. David Leonard, with their attorney, Mr. Levy, came before the board to explain their claims for damages when their house, was struck by a ranaway steam roller last summor. Mr. Leonard asked for \$1129.10 and Mrs. Leonard for \$030.75. A number of witnesses were called for both sides, and whon the hearing was concluded no action was taken, the board intending to take the matter up at a subsequent meeting.

Mr. P.-H. Horgan was given a hearing on his bid for the contract for supplies for the Newport Asylum. He said that he believed that his supplies last year came up to the specifications in every respect, and that when complaint was made they were promptly exchanged. He was corroborated by some of his employes and others. Mr. Ira W. Wilbor, keeper of the Asylum, did not think all the supplies had been cification there had been difficulty in getting the exchanges made during the past year, Mr. B. F. Downing III, and Mr. Edward S. Peckham of the board of overseers also testified. No contract has

yet been awarded. The contract for furnishing \$50,000 in anticipation of taxes went to Bond & Goodwin of Boston at \$3.90. The Pinnlger & Manchester Company received the contract for fuel for the highway department, and the Almy Coal Company for fuel for the city hall.

Several minor licenses were granted and others were laid on the table pending investigation. David Goldberg was notified to come before the board and show cause why his junk license should not be revoked. Weekly bills and pay rolls were approved and ordered paid.

The Newport fire department, had its first two-alarm fire for a long time on Friday evening of last week, when the stable of John L. Moore off Coddington street was badly damaged by fire. The stable was in a very bad location aurrounded by other wooden buildings and garages and it was thought best to take no chances. The stable was gutted, and a number of the firemen had a very narrow escape from serious injury by the falling of the second floor of the stable. The insurance company has

A meeting of the committee of 25 wes called for Friday evening by Chairman Thomas B. Congdon for the purpose of receiving the reports as such of the subcommittees as were ready. It was exposted to make considerable progress toward the compiling of the budget.

paid Moore \$591.10.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Leavitt will today observe their fiftieth wedding anniver-

The Dector's Auto

The Doctor had just, bought a new automobile in Boston and went to that city a short time ago to drive his purchain home over the road, being accompanled by his regular shauffour. The husiness transaction was completed at the garage, and the two Newportors climbed into the new machine to atart home, first linving attached the Doctor's Rhode Island registration number in hand-painted plates pending the recolpt of the regular plates in due course of events,

The new car had proceeded a few blocké when a big policemen held up his

hand, bringing the car to a stop,
"Your number plates look phony,"
said he, "What's the explanation?" The Doctor explained that he had just hought the car, while the big cop-oyed him with evident suspicion.

"Lot me see your chautfour's liconse," he demanded.

The Boctor felt in his pocket; and then remembered that he had changed his clothes just before leaving home, and that the proclous bit of paper was in his other suit. He turned to his chauffeur and asked him to produce his Ilconed. The chauffour looked through his pockets with the same result; both licenses were at home, seventy miles away, and the bly policeman becoming more and more suspicious with each inoinent's delay. 🕒

Finally he growled, "There's been too much of this auto-stonling, and the Cap, says it's got to be stopped. You'll have to come around to the station.' The Dector turned pale. Here was a

fix. Hut a solution came to him, and he invited the bly policeman to ride around to the garage where he pursented and climbed into the car, bis luft hand gripping the revolver under blacoat and bla right hand free to grab the desporate thieves at the first sign of trenchery. The trip to the garage took but a few moments, and the Doctor draw his first long breath when the proprinter identified him and told the officer that he had actually bought and not stolen the car.

And then, out of the goodness of his heart, he sent one of his own employes, equipped with chauffeur's license and identification papers from the garage, to ride in the car as far as the Rhode Island line for fear that some other skeptical guardian of the peace might intercept them.

Hemorial to Captain Cotton.

The committee on memorial to Captuin J. P. Cotton has sent out an anpeal to the people to contribute at least \$3000 as a fund, the income from which shall be used for an annual civic, social, or aconomic lecture or lectures, by coinnetent und widely known sneakers, or if the trustees so decide, an annual reward of books to those pupils of the secondary grades of any school in Newport who present an essay of merit on an assigned civic, social or economic aubject. Mr. Thomas P. Peckham is the treasurer of the committee, and the meinbors are Darius Baker, William P. Buffum, Leander K. Carr, Herbert W. Lull, Andrew K. McMahon, Thomas P. Peckhain, Gardiner S. Perry, Theo-philus T. Pitman, Jeremiah K. Sullivan, Joseph II. Willard.

April 14th has been set by Ailjutant General F. V. Abbot as the date for the annual Inspection of the Newport Naval Reserves, and the company is recruiting up and drilling in preparation for the event. It had been hoped that Mr. Alfred R. C. Gatzenmeier would accopt the command of the company but he has been obliged to decline, and Ensign Peter G. Campbell is acting as commanding officer.

The auxiliary yacht Aloha, belonging to Commodore Arthur Curtis James, which has been laid up at Sullivan's wharf during the winter, is being propared for a cruise through southern waters next month. The Aloha will leave here on March 15 and will go directly to Florida. She will probably be in commission then for the rest of the

The post office authorities in Washagton are still working on the problem of an earlier morning mail in Newport and promise todo what they can toget an carlier train connection. They do not doem it necessary to put a mail clerk on the Wickford boat.

The new automobile chemical No. 2 is now a part of the regular fire department, having been accepted by the board of aldermen and paid for by the city. The regular drivers are being broken in daily to run the new machine.

Spring is on its way - or at least the first strawberries have made their appearance in the local markets. They are not yet selling at three boxes for a quarter, however.

Sergeant Joseph Schneider has returned to duty in the office at the Police Station after having been off for some time on account of illness.

The Charter Amendments.

the paid solicitors are atill at work trying to get algoritures to the petitions against the amendments to the charter. They live mot with some success and many refusals. Bome who are honeatly opposed to alneadments have signed, and the other algorithms are of those who are atways ready to algo anything.

The solicitors have had some interestlng experiençes in trying to get signatures, and those of them who have a sense of hunor are getting considerable fun out of it,

The leaders of the opposition to revislowsoom to be getting "cold feet," as far as submission to the people is concorned, apparently fearing that the amendments would be approved. Home time ago, it was the demand that the people should have a right to vote on any proposition for amendment of the charter, but now they put up the argument that it would involve considerable expanse. The House Committee on Judicary will come to Newport on Manday, Feb. 10, to give a public hearing on

the amondments.

On Wodnesday the old case of Pa-trick H. Horgan vs. John M. Taylor, city transurer, was laid before the Auprome Court on briefs filed by counsel, Clark Bardick for plaintiff and City flolicitor Joremian A. Bullivan for the city. This case has been pending for some years, the taxes having been puld under protest by the Savings Bank of Newport who have subsequently brought sult to recover, in the name of P. II. Morgan. The claim is that the tax ansessment of that your was not legal became no date was given for the assessment in the legal advertisement.

The Stockton cottage on Bellevus avenue, belonging to Mr. E. J. Berwlid, has been taken for the coming aummer by Miss Fanny L. Johnson, slater of Mrs. Honry A. C Taylor. This was the cettage that was occupied fast summer by the Spanish minister, and it is bellevel that he will again come to Newport this year but will have a different location. The Stockton cottage will be moro uttractivo than over this summer, (being torn down and the grounds will be attractively inid out.

The Newport County Agricultural Secloty intends to have greatly increased facilities for its next Pair, to be held in September. Some time ago the Seclety ! acquired a large tract of land adjoining its original holdings, and this will be extensively improved. New buildings will he creeted, and a new entrance gate will be built. Each year these fairs grow in popularity, and the attendance last year was a record-breaker. President I. Lincoln Shorman devotes much time and thought to the business of the Society, and it is largely through his offorts that it has grown to be such an institution.

Hefore the summer season arrives it will he up to the board of health or beard of trade or some other organization, with power, to investigate the small of dead fish in the Thames street. shopping section near the foot of Mary street. If the odor is as bad in the summer as it is now, the summer visitors will give that section a wide berth It is said that the odor comes from a new fish factory recently established on one of the wharves.

The Lawrence Club, which has been a Newport institution for many years has gone out of existence, having given up its rooms on Touro street that it occupled for so long a time. The Lawrence Club has played a considerable part in the development and progress of Newport, numbering among its members many men of influence in the community. The late Congressman Meiville Bull was for many years one of its most active members. General John H. Wetherell has been president of the club for a number of years.

The eleventh number of the Bulletin of the Newport Historical Society has been issued from the MERCURY Office, and like all its predecessors is a valuable and interesting number. The principal article in this number is Prof. Mac-Donald's address on the old State House at Newport, delivered in the Historical Society's rooms on June 11 last. These bulletins are for gratuitus distribution to any one who will call at the Society's rooms for them.

Next Thursday will be the anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, and the occasion will be appropriately observed in the schools. Details from the Grand Army posts have been detailed to attend the exercises in the various school buildings. The address at the Rogers High School will be delivered by Mr. William R. Harvey, chairman of the representative council.

Mrs. French E. Chadwick will lecture on "Russia" in Trinity Guild Hall on the evening of February 17th.

Mrs. William Safford Jones is in New York for a short visit.

Decision in Cram Case,

Judge Blearns of the Ruperlor Court has rendered an important decision in a Newport County case, which has been In the courts for a long time. This was the equity case of Chase vs. Cram, involving right to take water from a never-falling spring on Prudence Is-land. Mr. Nathan W. Littlefield was counsel for Mrs. Cram, and Mr. Waterman for Mr. Chase. The decision was for Mrs. Crain.

man for Mr. Chase. The decision was for Mrs. Cram.

Judge Bearns finis that "In my opinion respondent is not limited in any way as to the use of water. She may soll it it she wishes to do so. The only limitation of her right is to the amount to be taken. Bis must always leave enough water for linkey Chase and Paul Chase for family use as provided for in the decks to such of those parties. No exact measure of the amount of water which respondent is entitled to take at all those can be given, as the amount on may one and the links can be given, as the amount of that in this case the respondent has not exceeded the right granted to her, either in the amount of water taken or in the use made of the same, and the prayer of the bill is dealed. In my opinion it is not of any particular importance whether right of respondent is called an engenent in gross or a profit a produc. The respondent took an eate or an interest in the land in which the spring is located, which was not apportenent to the land which was not apportenent to the land granted to her. The bill is dismissed.

Superior Court.

Monday was motion day in the Superior Court, but there was comparatively little to be done, especially considering the fact that the regular term of court will open next month. Judge Steams provided, and the Sheriff's officers appenred in new uniforms, giving a very distinguished appearance.

The equity care of Walter Luttigen va. Perry Tillany et als., a case for con-

because the Rest Gettage on the north, which was damaged by fire lest fall, is Yes. Renry W. Drury was taken up on 14th. The hearing on demurrer in Har-1 rict N. Knull vs. Thomas L. S. Weaver: was continued to the March motion day. A few assignments were made for the March term.

Appreclates Pire Departmenti.

Hop. Daniel B. Fearing has sent from his winter residenco in Bermuda a checkfor \$100 to chief. A. J. Kirwin, accompanied by the following letter:.

Andrew J. Kirwin, Esq.,
Chief Fire Dept.,
Newport, R. I.
Dear Sir:—I beg to enclose you my
checque for \$100 for your Firemen's
Relief fund, and at the same time wish Relief fund, and at the same time wish to express to you and the men of your command the deep appreciation of both Mrs. Fearing and myself of the fine work done by the Newport Fire department at the fire on January 13, when my stable was destroyed.

We both regret sincerely the injuries received by several of you men while fighting not only the fire but such extremo cold, and trust that ere you resemble the little of the same terms of the s

tremo cold, and trust that ere you receive this all will be well and ready to ence more respond to the call of duty.

I am more than pleased to learn that the statement in the Newport papers in regard to the late use of the hydrant in my grounds was not true. The statement that a gate had to be forced to get into my main entrance to the south get into my main entrance to the south of the house was of course not so, as of the noise was of course not so, as there has not been any sort of a gate there for over 20 years. Allow me once more to express my appreciation of the fine work of your department under such severe circumstances and sign my-self

Yours faithfully, DANIEL B. FEARING. Recent Deaths.

Mrs. Ollver H. King.

Mrs. Sarah Eliza King, wife of Oliver H. King, died quite suddenly at her home on Farewell street last Saturday evening. She was a descendant of a number of old colonial families, including those of Roger Williams, Rev. John Clarke and others. She was born in Fall River, in 1849, but the greater part of her life had been spent in Newport, where she came to reside upon her marriage.

She is survived by her husband and three children: Col. Frank P. King, commanding the Newport Artillery, Mrs. Robert C. Ebbs, and Mrs. John W. McMahon,

Funeral services were held at her late residence on Farewell street on Tuesday and were largely attended. Rev. George Vernon Dickey, rector of St. George's Church, officiated, assisted by Rev. Emery H. Porter, D. D. The interment was in the Old Ceme-

Mr. Reginald C. Vanderbilt has returned to New York after looking over

MIDDLETOWN

(Proin auf Rédalet Cartéipantenta

The annual meeting of St Columba's Guld will be held this week at the Berkeley Parish House,

mrs. Allee B. Howard, youngast daughter of Mrs. Eugene Stortevant, salled on Wednesday for a six weeks trip abrent, accompanying her husband, Mr. Henry Howard, whose business calls him to Europe.

calls bin to Europe.

The services of the vested choir, hayobeen discontinued at the Berkoley Meaning library in the Berkoley Meaning library in the present owing the present owing the services of the present owing the services of the week. The distensive is supposed to have been brought here by a returning student after the Christmas holidiys. As the storepitten instern used in the Runday evening lectures at the Betkeley Frash House has to be operated by verying near front he School, the lecture for last Sunday night was given up. They will be resumed as soon as conditions favor.

A special cabinat meeting of the offi-

A special cabinat riceting of the offi-cers of the Epworth League was called by the president, Win. Livisery Brown, on Sunday afternoon, at the close of the services at the Methodist Episcopal (heren, to consider the required change-of the constitution decessary to conform-to that already made by the Nationat League. The last revision was made in 1888.

The mombers of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society were entertained at their monthly meeting by Mrs. E. E. Wolls at the Mothfolist parsonage on Tuesday afternoon. Under the direction of this organization an illustrated lecture will be given at the Mothfolist Episcopal Church on Tuesday, March 10th, upon "Children of Many Lands," The entertainment will be free and will be followed by a "pink tea." The program of the February meeting, as conducted by Mrs. Wells, was devoted to portions of the two mission study booky isling used for the year. "The King a Ruelness" (by Mand W. Raymond), and "Our, Work for the World (Mrs. Wm. Fraser McDowell). The business sossion was conducted by the president, "Mrs Fred Smith. The committees for the "tea" wore Mrs. Isaac Peabody, refreshments, and Mrs. Ellsia A. Peckham, decorations.

struction of the will of the late George
Tiffany, come up, and the report of
Special Monter Hinckley was confirmed
by consent of counsel. In the case of
Foss-Hughes vs. Benjamin Newton
judgment for plaintoff for \$80,25 was
entered by consent of counsel.
The divorce case of Heulah Hi. Drury
vs. Henry W. Drury was taken up on
motion for allowance. There was considerable explanation, and the court ordored an allowance of \$30 a month with
\$27 for counsel and \$5,00 for withers
fees, payment to be made by February
14th. The hearing on demurrer in Har-

program of music.

An interesting series of papers is expected next, week at the meeting of Aquidneck Grange to be held at the town hall on Thursday, evening. Mr. Alexander Mellellan, a well known Newport horticulturiat, will take upon the cultivation of sweet peas; Mrs. Wim.Mi. Hughes, proprietor of the Ione Elim Cattery, Branan's lane, will speak upon the care of Persian breeds and will also exhibit some of her finest specimens; and Midletown's veterinary, Dr. Frederick de M. Bertram, will readin paper, "The Feeding; and Gare of the Dairy Cow."

The Flag Day books, offer late in: reaching here, arrived in good seesons, this year and were distributed at the 83-school on Monday by Supe NoIL Champlin: Fifty thousand copies were issued. to meet: the requisitions from the sections of the States.

Mr. and Mrs. Elishn. Raymond: Peck-ham, whose marriage, was, announced last week, and who left on: Tiesday, for their new home at Elimbirst, long: 1sh-and, have since, been well remembered; by Mr. Peckham's, associates, at the Long Island branch, of the Packard Mator Car, Company, Pourteen, of the men combined in the sift of a full ching. men combined in the gift of, a full china, dinner service, and a hardsome bruss parlor lamp was presented by the truck department. The advent of the party-came as an entire surprise to Mr. and Mrs. Peckham.

The recent removal of the old tree at the recent removal of the outree at the junction of Green End and Paradise avenues, effaces a familiar landmark which has been prominently noticeable in this section for more than 19 years. Portions of the wood were badly rotted, and as there is a general cutting down of wild cherry trees at this time the old willow was included in the general clear-

Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham atteraled Miss Elizabeth A. Peckham attended on Friday last, a reception in Boston tendered the company who saided on the ocean steamer Canopic last. Jone to attend the Worki's Sunday School Convention held at Zurich, Sentrerianis During her stay of several days size visited the Newton, Mass., grammar, where her alece, Miss Winniedel A. L. Peckham, has been teaching for several years, also the Surgent School of Physical Colture, Cambridge, where a second nicos, Miss Anleita Peckham, is a student student

Mr. Edward Griffith starts Sunday. night for New York and will sail on Tuesday by the Circle Line, for Mixture Florida. He will spend a manth in the South, much of the time with his brother, Mr. Charles T. Griffith, who is head purser of the P. & O. S. S., Tanning from Mismi to Nessal. Mr. Charles T. Sterne will accompany Mr. Griffith on the trip South, but his the jective point is St. Petersburg.

Henry Qualis has pleaded guilty to a charge of assault with a language weapon upon Officer Corcoran of Pocismouth, and also pleaded guilty to a charge of stealing chickens. He is be if in the Newport County Jail to await the action of the grand jury, ball having

the improvements at Sandy Point Farm. | been fixed at \$500 on each charge.

The Marshal

Mary Raymond Shipman Andrews Author of The Perfect Tribute The Bester Treasure, etc.

Musications by ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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Pictro talked on, the sliont Pietro as if delivering a lecture. He had read much and thought much; it was sol-dom he spoke of the speculations which often filled his scholarly mind; today it seemed easy to talk of everything. Joy had not wide all the doors of his being. Alixe opened her eyes in aston-

"Pictro! You are—talking like a Thought list it is true; something of that sort has come to me, too-which



Suddenly a Thought Shock Him-

proves it to be true. I have felt at-ways that Francois had notes in him which are not on our planes." Pietro

milled, looking at her.

"And yet, Alixe, you do not love
Torancols, with all these gifts and all his power over hearts—but only commonolace mel"

· Alixe straightened against his arm. "Monstour the Marquis Zappi, the gen-Meman I-care for, is not common-mines. I thank you not to say it," she what at him, and then, melting to a wadden intensity, she put a hand on each side of his dark face and spoke parnestly. 'Pietro, dear, listen. I be-lieve I always cared for you. When I Yoraver the one to do the daring things. Do you remember how I used to scold at you because you would not fight "him?" Pietro smiled again. "Then he was captain of the school and you only a privale, and I cried about that when II was alone at night. And when you went off to Italy so quielly, with never a word said about the danger, I did not know that you were doing a fine deed —I thought it a commonplace that you whould go back to your country, till

Francols opened my eyes."
"Francols?" Pietro asked.

"Yes. The day before he went to Com you we were riding together and the told me what it meant to be a matrict in Italy under the Austrians. That day I realized how unbearable it would be it anything happened to you the had spoken that day I should have told him that I cared for him. But be did not; he went-and was in prison flye years."
"And all that time I believed you

loved him, and were mourning for him," Pletro said gently.

"I ball believed it too," Alixe answered. "Yet all the time I was dealous for you, Pietro, for it was still Francols who was the hero-not you Then when there came a question of his rescue I was mad with the desire to have you do it—and you did it."

Her voice dropped. She laid her hand against his shoulder and spoke, in a quick cautious way,

"But all that is immaterial, I just Move you—that's the point." A moment later she spoke again. "I want to finish telling you—and then we need never speak of it again. I did think you were—commonplace. And yet I knew in my heart you were not, for I resented your seeming so. So I brged you into danger. I wanted you to be a bere. I had that echo of a in my mind, and I clung, all along, to the idea that I leved him and that per-haps he secretly leved me but would not say it because he was poor and peasant; that he was waiting till his future was made. Then, one day, only the other day, he told me that he had asked three wishes of life-of the good fairles' he said. One was to make Prince Louis Emperor, one was to be Marshal of France; the third-" she atopped

What!" Pletro demanded, his

mouth a bit rigid. Alixe flushed and smiled and took Pietro's big hand and covered her eyes with it. "That I should—love you, Monsleur. He said he had wished that

"May heaven grant him his wish." sald Pictro fervently, and then, reflecting, "It seems a strange wish for Fran-You are sure, Alixe!"

"Yes, he said so," Alixe insisted.
"Our dear Francois," she went on sortly, and the blue intensity of her eyes grew misty. "Dear Francois," she reeated, "It is only he who could have had those three wishes. The single one that was for himself was not be-cause he cared for it himself, but begause it was the Emperor's prophecy."

I always thought," Pietro spoke slowly, "that it was not indeed for himself that he wished to be a Marshal some day, but because it might make him, in a manner, your equal.

It was for you." "For me!" Alixe was astonished. "I never thought of that. I think you thought of it, Pietro, only because you—cared for me—and thought Fran-cols must care also."

"Yes, I thought he cared," Pictro

oneldered. "I can not believe other-

"You may believe it." Alixe was firm. For he said that what he had wished always was that I should—love you. I did it mostly to please Francols," she added soronely,

And Pictro's response to that was apt, but not to be given here. The minds of these two happy lovers were full of that third who had been so close always, to each of them,

"Pletro," Alixe spoke carnestly, coming back to the same subject, "you know that I love Francois—of course, But you do not know in what way. saints—but also as if he were a help-loss little child. Yet not—Pletro—as if he were—the man I love. I would give my life for him in a rush of delight, if he needed it. But I know now, whatever were my vague dreams in past years, that it is not in Francois to eare for a woman as a human man."

"I am not so sure," said Pletro, and shook bis head.

"You know I am not abusing our rancols," Alixo protested. "Why, Francols," Alixo protested. "Why, Pletro, my father believes, and I believe, that if affairs should so happen that he has his opportunity he may yet be one of the great characters in history. My father says he is made up of inspirations, illuminations—and Ifmitations."

"Yes," said Pletro thoughtfully, "He has the faults of brilliancy and fearlessness. He judges too rapidly. If he wore afraid over-if he saw the other side of a question over, his judg-ment would be safer. It may well hap-pen that he will be one of the great men of Europe; it may also happen that by some single act of mismanagement he will throw away his career or his life. God keep him safel" Pictro said simply.

And Alixo echood it-"God keep him safel" And then, "I am going to write him, Pictro-about us. My father knows where to reac't him at Boulogue 1 am going to say just a word-that what his has wished for all his life is true. It will get to him the night before the battle."

'Are you sure you are right, Alixet" Pietro asked doubtfully, "Suro," said Alixe buoyantly.

"Give him my love, thon," said Pie-

CHAPTER XXXI,

The Night Before,
Out in the dark, in the harbor of
Boulogno, the ship Edinburgh Castle
lay rocking in the wind. Prince Louis Honaparte, who had chartered her, and the handful of his followers who had sailed with him on her from England had disembarked quietly at twilight, and in small companies had succeeded in entering the town and the quarters of the officers who were, in France, the nucleus and the hope of their at-tempt. In the rooms of Lieutenant Aladenize, the host of the Prince, a short council had been held to go over once more the plans which had been discussed and settled by letter for weeks already. The work was carefully arranged; there was almost nothing to be changed, and the little company of men who were trying so large a fate, scattered, with grave faces, with quiet good nights to the Prince who might tomorrow be their Em-peror, to the Prince for whose sake they might tomorrow night be any or all ruined mon or dead men.

He sat creet and listened. Thelia was brushing clothes with energy in the bedroom, and through another door there came a light sound of a paper turned, of a gay song sung softly. a glow suddenly warmed the Princo's heart; here was some one who had known his mother, who had been, lu-deed, for a few days her son; here was some one who cared for him, he believed it, with a half-consuming flame of devotion. Since the man's arrival from Virginia six weeks before, to have him near himself had been a pleasure to Louis Bonaparte; he seemed to bring back the freshness of his carly days, of the young confidence when his star shone for him, distant perhaps, but undimmed by the black clouds which drove now across

He was a bit superstitious about Francois as well, with an idea, which he spoke to no one, that a pivotal interest of his career rested in the mod-

He rose, this night in Boulogne, as provincial chanson sounded from the room where Francois Beaupre, now his secretary, had been installed, and stepped to the closed door.

'De tous cote's l'on que le suls

Francols sang softly. The Prince smiled. As he opened the door the singing stopped; the young man sprang respectfully to his feet, a letgrasped in his hand, and stood walting,

"Sire!" he said

Prince Louis flung out his hand with a gesture of impulsiveness strange to his controlled manner, yet not out of drawing to those who knew him well. "Ab. Francois," he cried. "Let the titles go for tonight. Say, 'Louis,' as on that day when we first saw each other; when the four children played together in the old chateau ruins. And Francols smiled his radiant exquisite smile and answered quietly. "But yes, my brother-Louis." And went on, "I my brother—Louis." And went on, "I believe I shall not sleep tonight, Louis. I believe I am too happy to sleep.

As one reads a novel for relaxation in the strain of a critical business af fair, Prince Louis caught at the distraction of this side issue. The next morning was planned to the last delail; there was nothing to do till day light, yet he could not sleen at pres ent. Here was a romance of some sort. He sank back on the cushions of the coach of Lieutenant Aladenize's smoking room and put his feet up laxuriously, and slowly lighted a cigar of Havena.

"Tell me." he ordered, and the gentleness of appeal was in the order,

"Sire"—the young man began—and corrected himself. "Louis," he said. The Prince smiled dimly, "Since our landing I have known that a wonderful thing has happened to me. It is he spoke lower—"it is the love of the woman who is to me the only one in

and gently. "Is it by any chance the delightful little blademolaslis Alixe of

the old chaleau?" Becupre turned scarlet. He was a marretous man, this Prince Louis. How had he guessed? "She loves me I have here a letter in which she tells me that she loves me. Will his Highness road it!" With an impotu-ous step forward he held the paper toward Louis Napoleon,

"I thank you," the Prince said gravely. He read:

"Francoie, what you have wished all your life is true. The good fairles have granted one of your wishes before the battle. That they will give you the other two on the day of the you the other two on ..., battle is the belief of your "ALIXE."

And below was written hurriedly, "Pletro sends his love."

The Prince gave back the letter with a respectful hand; then looked at Franceis inquiringly. "What you have wished all your life," mon unit?" Franceis laughed happily. "One must explain, if it will not lire his Highness." And he told, in a few words, of that day when his solf-restraint had given way and how, when his guard was down and he was on the point of telling his lifelong secret love, some spirit of perversity-but Francols did not know it was an angel-had caught Allze, and she had accused him of wishing always that she might love Plotro. And how, meshed in that same net of hurt recklessness, he had answered in her own manner—"Yes," he had said, "It was that which had been the wish of his life-that Alixe might love Pietrol" And Francois laughed gaily, telling the simple entanglement to the Prince, the night before the battle. "One sees how she is quick and clear-sighted, my Alixe," he said. "For she know well even then it was not that I wished." He stopped, for in the quiet contained look of the listener an intangible semothing struck a chill to his delicately poised sensitiveness. "What is it, Louis?" he cried out. "You do not think I mistake her -mistako-Alixel"

Prince Louis saw the dawning of consternation. Rapidly he considered. Was it well to take away a man's happiness and courage just before a fight? [He remembered tome words of Francola spoken three years before, words whose dramatic bareness had struck "When a knight of the old time went into battle," the young man had leaid, "he were on his helmet the badge of his lady, and the thought of her in his heart. A man fights botter so." Yory well. This blind knight should have his letter, with the meaning he had read into it, for his lady's badge, and he should fight tomorrow with the thought of her in his heart. The lettor suggested another meaning to sophisticated Louis Bonaparte, but there la no need to hasten the feet of unhappiness. The resonant French voice spoke at last in an unused accent of cordiality and the Prince iled, with ungrudging graciousaess.

"Mistaken, my Francoisi Not at all. The little billet-doux breathes love for



"Soldiers: The Honor of Beginning

a New Empire Shall Be Yours!" you in each line-there is no question! But, mon ami, you have not finished your story." So Francois explained about the letter left with Lucy Hamp ion and its premature sending. "That that I love her, she knows what has really been my illelong wish—she has hurrled this," and his hand crushed the note tenderly-"sho has hurried this to me before the fight-that I night know her love also-that l might fight better for you, my Prince -Louis-with that loy in my heart." Prince Louis, his head thrown back his expressionless eyes watching the rings of smoke which he puffed from his month-ring after ring, mounting in dream-like procession to the low celling, considered again. Somewhere in the chain of events of this love affair his keen practical sense feit s link that did not fit-a link forced into exprection. Vaguely he discerned how was something had happened to the Virginian letter—there had been a confusion somewhere. To him the four words of Alixe's postscript were "Pietro senda his love." A subconscious reasoning made him certain that Pietro would not have come into such a letter if it had been indeed a love letter: that the three lines of writing just before the battle could not have held another man's name, if they had been written to the man whom she loved. Very dimly, very surely the Prince concluded these things; and then he lowered his cigar, and his gray dull eyes came down from the celling and rested, kindly on the radiant face. "You are right, my friend. It was an exquisite thought of your lady love to put this other wear on, this bright sword of happiness into your hand, to fight with tomorrow. Mon Dieu, we will reward her by send-ing her back a Marshal's baton by rou; a Marshal's baton tomorrow, Francois! How would it sound, par example, to say 'Madame la Mare-

The light from Francois' eyes was like a lamp.

"My Prince-Sire-there are three things I have desired all my life, all great things, but of them that one-the basen of a Marshal-is the least

If I might win her toro-I have said: if I might belp put you in Napoleon's place and shout 'Vivo l'Empereur' for you on the throne of France; if he might fulfill the Emperor's prophecy and be not a 'Marshal some day' any longer but a Marshal of your empireall for a man born a peasant, is it not? Yot of those three wishes one wonderful fulfillment has come to me -be gripped his latter closerone, I bollove tembrrow brings. Be-fore temorrow night"—his great eyes were lifted toward the colling of the room, and in them was the rapt look of the child of the farm-house in the Jura, a look of a seer of visions, a look that caught at the Prince's nerves, and made him draw a brenth quickly. "Something above myself tells me," Francols said slowly, and the words came with a tanguld power, as it his personality were a medium, that be-fore temorrow night the officers who stand about you shall half you Emperor over the body of a man who lies before you."

In the silence, the Prince's watch could be heard ticking. Francois shivered violently,

"Ughl" he said, his teeth chattering. "It gives me as 'crise do nerts,' that trick of vision-seeing. I do not like it, and yet at times it select me. Why should it come to a man happy as I am-a man who has dared ask three who holds one of them in his hand" he lifted the letter-"who sees another in casy reach, and who," he smiled without the third, my Prince, the first two being his." He shivered again. "Is the night raw! It is as if I were in a grave, this coldness," he said, looking about with a disturbed gaze, "yet my life is just beginning."

The Prince rose and tossed his cigar to the freplace. "It is simply that you are tired, Francels," he said in the tranquil tones which no peril distrangul tones which no port off-turbed. "The nerves of us all are stretched and yours are the finest atrung. Go to bed, and at daylight you will be warm enough, with the work that awalts us. Sleep well—good night, my friend."

Later, in the darkness of his chamber, Prince Louis lay awake, his imag-ination filled with the man whose dramatic personality appealed to him as few had over done. He thought of his own life, according to his lights not a bad life, radically strong and radically soutto, vet complicated, abnormal from its start, with many shadows and many stains; then of the crystal clearness of this other's, with his three wishes in which he trusted as simply as a child would trust to the fairles. A smile simost tender stole across the mask-like features in the dark. "There is no doubt but the girl will marry the marquis" he reflected. "Yet I am glad I left him his hope and his happi-ness." A vision of Francols' beatified look rose before him.

"A man lights botter so," the Prince murmured aloud, and, his own sadness forgotten in another man's joy, he fell

CHAPTER XXXII. .

The Bugle-Call.

The gray dawn of a Sunday morning began to break over the sleeping city of Boulogne, yet carlier than the dawn anxious eyes opened to watch, and men's hearts bent fast to meet it. Scattered in lodging-houses and barracks Louis Napoleon's followers were waiting before daylight for the part they had to play. No man among them was as quiet, as little nervous as the Prince, yet his as well as every gallant heart of them felt a throb of relief with its bound of excitement when a trumpet from the Austerlitz barracks, the barracks of the fourth artillery, Napoleon's own regiment, suddenly sounded.

It was the signal, and fu a moment the Prince and his escort were moving down the dark street toward Colonel Vaudrey's quarters, toward that ringing note not yet died out from the pulsing air.

The city was tranquil when Prince Louis reached the barrack-gate, and the coldier-blood in him rushed in a tide when he saw sixty mounted artillerymen posted at the entrance, and beyond, in the yard, statue-like, warlike, silent, the regiment formed in square. If the fourth artillery fol-lowed its colonel, if the day went well, this was the core of his army. Colonel Vaudrey was in the center of square; the Prince marched quietly to him and as he came, with a sharp simultaneous clatter that was the mu-sic of Heaven to his ears, the whole:

regiment presented arms. In the glowing light the soldiers who fronted toward him could see that the colorless face turned grayer, but that was all, and quickly Colonel Vaudrey

'Soldlers of the fourth artillery," he eaid loudly, "a revolution begins to-day under the nephew of the Emperor liapoleon. He is before you, and comes to lead you. He has returned to his land to give back the people their rights, the army its greatness. He trusts in your courage, your derotion to accomplish this glorious mission. My soldiers, your colonel has answered for you. Shout then with me 'Long live Napoleon'. Long live the Emperor." The terse soldierly words were

hardly finished when the regiment, strongly Bonapartist always, carried off its feet now by the sight of the Prince, by the honor of being the first to whom he came caught up the cry, and the deep voices sent it rolling down the empty streets. Louis Bona-

parte standing erect, motionless, impassive as always, wondered if a pulse might beat barder than his and not break. He held up his hand, and rapidly, yet with lingering shouts of enthusiasm, the tumult quieted. The regiment to its farthest man heard ev-

ery word of the strong tones.
"Soldiers," he said, "I have come to
you first because between you and me there are great memories. With you the Emperor, my uncle, served as captain; with you he won glory at the siege of Toulon; you opened the gates of Grenoble to him when he came back from Elba. Soldiers, the honor of beginning a new empire shall be

yours: yours shall be the honor of anyours; yours shall be the honor of an-inting first the cagle of Austerlits and Wagram." He caught the standard from an officer and held it high. "It is the sign of French glory; it has shone over every buttlefield; it has passed through every capitol of Kuc-ope. Soldiers, rally to the cagle! I trust it to you-we will march today, sealout the approximant critical standard.

against the oppressors, crying Long One who has not heard a regiment gone mad can not know how it was. With dealening cialter and roar every aword was drawn and the shakes flew aloft and again and again and again the men's deep voices sent up in broken magnificent chorus the great life toria cry to which armies had gone

into battle.
"Vive l'Empereur! Vive Napoleon!" The souls of a thousand men were on fire with memories and traditions, with a passion of consecration to a course, and as if the spell of the name grow stronger with the repetition they should over and over, in tremendous unison, over and over and over.

"Viva Napoleoni Viva l'Empereuri" It was necessary at last for the quiet slunder young man who was the atorm-center to rules like hand again and with a word, with the glimmer of a smile to speak his gratitude—to stop the storm. There was much to be done. The fourth artillery was but one of several regiments to be gained if the victory were to be complete. Colonel Lembard was dispatched to a printing office with preciamations to be struck off; Lieutenaut, Latty hurried away to his battalion; a deinch-ment was sent to hold the telegraph office; the turnult once quieted, the yard was a scene of efficient business, for all this had been planned and each officer know his work. In a very few omeer know his work. In a very law asoments the officers of the third ar-tillery who were with the Prince had hastened to their quarters, another had been sent to arouse the forty-sixth of the line, at the Place d' Alten bar-racks, and shortly Prince Louis himself was on his way to the same place. through the streets of the city, no longer cumpty, he passed with his offi-cers, and the people poured from their houses, and lelined and answered the

whouse of the soldlors.

"Vive l'Empereuri" the soldiers cried. "It is the northew of Navolcen," and the oldiness throw back, "Vive l'Empereur! It is the son of the honest king of Hollandi It is the grandson of Josephingl"

They pressed so close about the small figure in its Bwiss uniform of a colonel that for a moment he was sep-arated from his officers, and Colonel Vaudroy, smiling for all his military discipline, was forced to order his mounted artillerymen to clear the road. Every moment an old soldier broke out of the mass and embraced the eagle which Lieutenant de Querelles carried proudly high above all this emotion; the soldiers eyes flashed with success: the Prince's heart beat high for joy to know that he had not misread the heart of army or neople. When the column passed the gendarmerlo the guard turned out presented arms, shouting, "Long live the Emperor!" So he went through the streets of Boulogno, Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, eight long years before he came to his own, and marched in triumph and acclamation to a

fallure. And close by his side, his look asradiant as the Princo's look was contained and impossive, marched always François Beaupre. The hard-earned military knowledge, the patient toll of preparation had come into play, and in a bundred ways the man had been useful. With no exact rank as yet, but ready at any moment, eager for the hardest task, never asking for rest, quick-witted, resourceful, officers as well as Prince had developed a habit of turning to Beaupre for service after service. And always they were met with a glad consent which encouraged them to ask more until the Prince said:

"It is the case of the willing horse; I will not permit that my right-hand man be worked to death-it must

Today, however, Francols had definite duty of responsibility. While strength at every yard, through the town toward the Place d' Alton at Its farther side, Colonel Couard of the third artillery had gone to proclaim the great news to his regiment and to hold them ready. In case of success at the Place d' Alton, Beaupre was to go back and bring them to join the Prince. In case of failure they were to be his reserve. The Place d' Alton barracks lay between town and ramparts, to be reached from the town side only by a narrow lane; but the ramparts commanded with a large open space the yard where the sol diers assembled. If the Prince entered from the town side, from the street-Faubourg Pierre—only an escort could go with him. If he went by the ram-parts the whole enthusiastic fourth artillery might be at his back. This then was the route chosen.

But as the Prince and the regiment and the swinging shouting mass of citizens made its way toward the quarters, suddenly, too late, the officers about his Highness saw that some one had blundered. Someone in the van a man had lost his head, had, forgotten, and the compact inelastic procession had been led toward the approach from the Faubourg Pierre, the parrow lane at the side toward the city. It was a serious mistake, yet not of necessity fatal, and at all events they must make the best of it. The Prince could not make a dramatio entrance at the head of a shouting regiment, but for all that he might win the forty-sixth.

He did win the forty-sixth. Bomething had happened to the officer sent chain-and instead of being drawn up in the yard they were getting teady for Sunday Inspection, but they finched to the windows at the noise, they rushed into the yard at the name of Napoleon. An old sergeant of Imperial Guard ran forward and bleaed Prince Louis' hand, and the re-

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THE MARSHAL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO served face lightened-he knew the served race agreemed—as knew the value of a bit of sentiment with brenchment he was not wrong; in a moment the line regiment had daught up the cries of "Vivo Primpercurt" raised by the artillerymen, and the carlier scene of the Austerlitz barracks was being repeated here. Prince Louis paid and compared in the cen-Louis, pale and composed in the con-ter of the rear of voices, the secti-

at his car and turned.
"Sire, it is success. I go to bring up your Majosty's other regiment," Fran-

ing sea of excitement, heard a word

quietly: "Yes, it is success. Go, mon ami." In a moment the messenger had thrown blusself on the horse of an artilleryman and forced a way through the recoiling mans, down the lane, and out to the Faubourg Plarre. In the free street he galloped the horse, through the windings that he had learned with this moment in his mind. The third was drawn up waiting, and a shout like a clap of thunder greeted his naws. Buoyani, proud, he took his place by the colonel at their head, and gally the joyful march back be-The sun lind come from bolind the clouds of early morning and shone gloriously on gluncing steel, on the brilliant swinging line of the regiment. Low branches of trees brushed Francels' shoulder as he rede and the touch thrilled him, for he know by it that this was true and not a dream, and he, Francois Beaupre, was lead-ing a regiment of Franco to Franco's Emperor. The glory, the joy of his happy life, culminated in those bright

Buddenly a man galloped from a side street, in front of the advancing troops; he stopped, saluted, called a word. It was not a day to take anything for granted; Colonel Couard halted the regiment.

"The arsenal," the man gasped.

"They have taken Monsieur de Persigny prisoner. Monsieur le General Velrel is en his way, but he is distant. It is a step from here. The third artillery could arrive there before him—they would surrender— Monstour de Persigny would be re-

leased"-he stopped breathless. .The colonel turned an inquiring look on Francols. As the Prince's mes-senger, as the man whom he had seen closest to the Princo's person, he deferred to him, and Francois realized that he must make, and make quickly, a momentous decision. The arsenal was trainense and lightly guarded. De Persigny had been sent with a small force to take it, for the ammunition it held night at any moment he of supreme importance. It seemed that the detachment which guarded it had been underrated, for it had made prisoners of De Persigny and his mon, and this aide de camp had alone eaenped. If they were to be rescued, if the arsenal was to be gained for the Prince, this very moment must be seized. General Voirol, royalist, the commundant at Boulogne, was on his way with reinforcements and the third might well hold the arsenal against him but not gain it from him. With his whole being concentrated Francois thought. The orders were plain to lead the third artillery to join the Prince on the ramparts. But there are times in history when to obey or-ders is treachery. Was not this mo-ment, heavy with the right or wrong of his decision, one of them? Wus it not the part of a mind canable of greatness to know and grain the flying second of opportunity? Would not the Prince repreach him, if he stupidly let this one chance in a thousand go by, for service fear of disobeying orders? He had left his Highness safe with two regiments at his back; this other could do nothing at the Place d' Alton

themselves honor and gratitude from their Emperor. In Francols' mind was a touch of innocent vanity that he should have the power to render so signal a service, yet no thought at all for bimself or for the honor, he might gain or lose; whole-heartedly he weighed the reasons why or why not it would be best for the Prince. The aide-de-camp's voice broke in.
"My Colonel, I beg you, I implore you, savo Monsieur de Persigny. The Prince loves him-he will be very angry if he is left helpless-they

barracks but swell the ranks; here, by

a turn of a hand, they might win for the cause the very blood and bones

of success, a mighty arsonal, and for

threaten to execute him-I myself heard-I impore you, Monsieur le Colonel. For the rest, it is indeed the moment of fate to win the arsenal." Francois' face lit with a firs of decision. "My Colonel, it is for the Prince—it would be his will—we must

not let slip the gift of deatiny. To the arsenal!" And while orders rang out sharply and the regiment wheeled into sliding lines that doubled and parted and flowed together again in an elastic stream toward the looming arsenal, Francois, with a quick word to De

rapidly on a bit of paper.
"You will take this to the Prince at onca," he ordered, and the young offcer sainted, for he, too, knew, as most of them did, this man's anomalous yet strong hold on Prince Louis.

Persigny's aide-de-camp, was writing

Francois rode again to the colonel's side, and he did not doubt that he had decided rightly.

CHAPTER XXXIIL

The Accolade at Last.

It is a common tragedy that men, being human, cannot see all sides of a question; that a decision right in one light may bring disaster in an other. If events had stayed where he left them, Francois Besupre and Colonel Couard and his regiment would have won honor and eternal gratitude from Louis Bonaparte for the quarter of an bour's work which made the arsenal theirs. Events, instead of standing still, or going forward, took an unexpected sinister turn, not long after Francois' going.

The happy Prince, smiling the shadowy smile which made his face winning, stood in the center of triumphant

turinoll: bls new followers, the men of the forty-listh, crowded about him shouting, cheering, kiesing his hands, and the leval fourth artiflerymen fraand the loyal fourth artiflorymen fra-fornized, embraced, congratulated the men of the list regiment. The nerrow courtyard was a hubbub of rapturous excitument, and the Prince's officers— Montholou, Vaudroy, Volsin, Parquin, D'Hunin, Querolles—these and others whose names Frenchmen knew, sur-rounded the artif, dance with set rounded the small figure which yet had so much of royalty, and laughed and chatted light-heartedly. In a few moments, when Colonel Lally's engineers and the third artillery should have arrived the Princo would have five thousand men under his command. The great game was practically won-Prince Louis was all but Em-

peror. Suddenly, above the sea of sound, a commolion was heard at the farther and of the barrack yard. The colonel of the forty-sixth, Colonel Talandler, had arrived. Very loyal to Louis Phillipo, very angry at the scene before bins, he would not believe the news. He called excitedly, and the men's voices died down as they saw him

gonticulating.
"Boldlers," he cried, "you are de-colved! This man for whom you are shouting is an advanturor, an impostor!

In the shock of slience which followed his words, another voice rang out, clear and judignant, the voice of a staff-officer whom they all knew.

"It is not the nephew of the Emperor! It is the nonlow of Colonel Vaudroy! I recognize him!" the officor cried in a strong staccate, and a gosp as if ico-water had been scat-tered went through the crowded

There is nothing more absurd in histhan the instant effect of this quick-witted he. Only with a merourial French mob, perhaps, could it have succeeded, but it succeeded here with hopeless swiftness. It flow from mouth to mouth-they were cheated, tricked; the Emperor's nephew, their Prince, had not come; this young man was a make-believe, a substitute, the nophew of an officer; some of the soldiers who had shown most enthus-tasm almost lost their minds now in

Colonel Talandler began to form his men; the Prince, composed as ever, yet carnest, swift, tried to rally his, but it was impossible to start any-where, in this confusion, for line and artillory had become mixed in an un-managenble mob. A word from either Prince or colonel and blood would

Yot the stendfast mind kept its hope; he glanced every moment toward the samparts. The third must appear there shortly; it could not be many minutes. They would turn the tide.
One glimpse of that solid swinging regiment and the day would be saved—and salvation—was certain. The third; was coming, would be here any second—Franceis" faithfulness could in trusted. be trusted.

Slowly, with his officers crowding about him, he was driven toward the barracks wall, and, in a flash, from somowhere, a man was before him, thrusting a bit of paper at him. With a swift movement he had it opened and read:

"Destiny throws 'arsenal' into our hands. Have taken third artillery to hold it. I wait to bring the news-a lewel for your crown. Vive l'Emper-Beaupre."

Few men over heard Louis Napoleon sob, yet the officers stood about him at that moment caught a sound that wrung them. It meant the end, and they knew it. Passionately he crushed the paper and throw it into the seething mass.

"Fool! He has thrown away the empire," he hissed through set teeth.

"If I could run him through!".
Then, quickly, he was himself again. Berencly while the maddened soldiers pressed on him, he turned and spoke a quiet word to his friends, and then, screnely, too, with a gaze that was half contemptuous, half friendly, he lot himself be made prisoner.

Yet the fight was not all over even now. On the ramparts, where the Prince and his column should have been, had gathered from the Faubourg Pierre a formidable crowd, who advanced angrily to his rescue, and peltthe line regiment with stones, and cried again and again, "Vive l'Emper-cur!" Colonel Talandier had to reckon with a many-sided trouble. But the heart of it was in his hands, and slowly order and the old rule were coming

The tumult of the struggle had quicted, the volatile forty-sixth regiment, returned to its allegiance, stood formed in ranks, in appearance as firm for the king as the everlasting hills, and, at the end of the court was a sad and silent, yet a stately group of men, the Prince who had almost been Emperor and those who had watched slipping with his hope, their hopes of

Suddenly a horse's hoofs rang down the lane from the Faubourg; a rider clattered at gallop into the yard and across the front of the soldiers, and every one in the agitated company saw that the man recling in his sad-die was wounded. With blind gaze he stared about as he reined in, and then he caught sight of the sorry group, the Prince and his officers. To Francois Beaupre, clutching to this world by one thread of duty, this was the victorious Emperor and his tri-umphant staff. With a choking shout be threw himself from the horse and fell, too far gone to stand, at the

"Sire, I bring you the argenal." h stammered painfully, loudly. In the silence of the courtyard bne heard every word. "Two wishes—good fair-" he gasped. And then, his mouth twisting to a smile, "the third—is no matter."

Louis Bonaparte looked down at the men whose dying face stared up at him in a rapture of loyalty; whose life had been consecrated to bim; whose death was for him; who had lost him an empire. For a second a strugglo shook him, and then the large kind-





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ness through which he came nearest

to greatness, overflowed. In the career to come was no finer moment, no higher inspiration for Prince Louis than this. He bent close to the glazing eyes. "Courage!" he said clearly. "Cour-

age, mon ami. Live for me and for our country. Live, my brother Francois—Chevaller Beaupre, Marshal of the Empire." And the Prince's sword fished out and touched his shoulder. The other world closing about him Francols heard-they did not doubt it who saw the eyes flame as a firefly flames out of darkness, and when his

lips stirred they knew that he wished to cry once more "Vive l'Empereur!" Prenchmen all, shaken with the living drama, the ruined men who stood bout a defeated Prince cried it for him-the old magic cry of the Bonapartes. With kepls lifted, as one man, "Vive IEmpereur!" the deep voices cried, halling a lost cause for a lost life. But only the Prince knew that a thought came after; only he caught, on the gasp which let the soul out, a girl's name. He bent quickly again, with an eager assarance, but it was late. The accolade of a higher king had touched his servant, and the Bears the Signature of Chart Hitchire

knightly soul of Francois had risen.

THE END.

"Very Remarkable Adder,"

"Duncan McLaren, a Madien' mem-ber of parliament for Edinburgh, brother-in-law of John Bright, a man mighty in figures, sued the Scotsman newspaper for libel," says J. Stephen in the New Witness, "He won his case and on the same day in the house of commons made a speech in which by some serious slip two and two became five or more probably seven. Next morning the Scotsman came out with a leader. "The highest court in our land, it was written, has declared that we must not call Dancan Me-Laren "a snake in the grass." We bow to its decision. But in the face of his speech inst night in the house of commons we do not think that there is any tributal that will punish us if we, as we now do, call Mr. McLaren a very "remarkable adder," "

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The Mercury.

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Home Telephone

Saturday, February 7, 1914 Gifford Pinchet wants to be U.S.

"Senator. He is going to run on the Bull Moosa ticket in Pennsylvania.

Nearly two hundred thousand women registered in Chicago this year to voto at the coming election. There will be -something doing in the windy city later.

The Bull Moose party of Michigan en-"dorsed Henry Ford, of the Ford Motor ·Co., for governor. Perhaps they hope to get some of the money he is distributing so freely.

The decision of President Wilson to sallow arms to be sold to the Mexican rebels will have the tendency to make Hife uncomfortable for Americans living sin the city of Mexico.

The Bull Moose party in Maine has "mominated a State ticket and George W. Perkins has promised them financial aid from the national committee. There sare not a few in this city who would Dike to see a little of that financial aid nin'paying up blils contracted fast July by the Bull Moose gang. It would · come in very handy about now.

Organized labor has started a camapaign to force the Democratic Congress to incorporate in one of the pending anti-trust bills a provision exempting Mahor organizations and farmers' associptions from prosecution under the Sherman anti-trust law. This is entire-ity wrong. All classes of people should thave the same rights and be subject to etho same restrictions under the law.

"Hope aprings aternal in the human Foreast." The above applies admirably to the people who have on periodical speciations during the last hundred or more years tried to operate the Portsmouth Coal mines. By reference to another column of the MERCURY the a reader will see what was expected to be dono/there twenty-five years ago, with who same old sequel as of the past two

Gen. Huerta, the so-called dictator of Mexico, is showing himself much more of a man than Gen. Villa, the robel general opposed to him. While neither · of them is little better than an ordinary cut throat, the former is apparently who less blood thirsty of the two. The Muerta regime should have been recogcoized by the Wilson administration long engo. Much blood shedding would have been saved by the act.

The Boston Globe finding that its cirreulation was falling off, reduced its aprice for its evening edition to one cent. It announced that it made this reducition because the taking off the duty on apaper enabled them to buy their stock so much cheaper that they could afford this reduction. Now it happens that print paper has not been reduced by taking off the duty on wood pulp, and the reason assigned by the Globe, like the reasons assigned by all the apolesgiats for Wilson's free trade measure. As a wrong one.

Now that 6012 of the 7501 National banks in the United States have applied for membership in the Federal Reserve System, the only question is show long the remaining 1489 will delay Tollowing their example.—Exchange.

It is probable that not one of the

six thousand or more banks went into the Federal Reserve System because they wanted to. The more the banks Rearn of this system the less they like at, It is, however, a case of go in or eremain out in the cold.

It would seem that both the rebels with each other in barbarian actions. Gen. Villa, the rebel General, seems to De as bloodthirsty a wretch as Gen. Huerta. The murders committed there By both sides cry for humanity to step in and put a fercible stop to each gang. A messenger sent to Gen. Villa by Gen Diaz, was given a hearing by the rebel general and then ordered shot. Within a Yew minutes after his arrival the mersenger was led out of Villa's room, stood up before an adobe wall, and, with his hands tied and his eyes blindfolded, was executed. The shooting was done by a rebel officer in charge of the railroads who happened to be pres--ent when the execution was ordered.

Would-be President.

In his speech to the Baltimore merechants and manufacturers Thursday evening, Speaker Champ Clark did not "assail" Dr. Wilson; he says he didn't, says an exchange. But he did say facetiously that, if all the nice things the toasimaster had said about him were true, he ought to be in the White House. He also suggested that, if there had been a Presidential primary En 1912, he would have been there. "That primary law originated in my district in Missouri," he said; "in fact I originated it myself." This may This may have been facetious, too. "When I am President," he said to the smiling merchants and manufacturers. "I want you to ask me to come over here to your banquet." Another joke, evi-Jently. But Champ Clark says he Esa't joking when he predicts that William E. Borah will be the republican candidate in 1916. "I firmly believe itt," ssys Champ Clark.

NEWPORT HAPPENINGS OF THE PAST.

Snappy Items of Local Interest Taken from the Files of the Newport Mercury of One Hundred, Pifty, and Twenty-five Years Ago.

One Hundred Years Ago.

[From Newport Mercury, Feb. 5, 1814:] BHIP NEWS.

BHIP NEWS.

Arrived at this port on Sunday last Spanish ship Maria Francisco, Claros, 23 days from Havana, with 500 hids. molasses, sugar, etc. Jan. 21st, lat. 37, 50, spoke a Swedish barque from St. Barts, bound to this port. On Friday last, off the Vineyard, was bounded by the Endymion, frigate, und Saturday last, off Block Island, by the La Hogue 74, having the above mentlened Swedish barque in her possession, which she last captured two days before, and intended sending her to Bermuda. They put on board the Maria Francisco the crew and a passenger of the Spanish brig Pampeluna, from St. Jago de Cuba, for this port, which they had captured on the 24th Jan. off Block Island, and ordered to Bermuda. The cause given for the capture of the barque and brig was that soveral American passengers were on board.

A 74 and frigate were off our harbor

soveral American passengers were on board. A 74 and frigate were off our harbor on Thursday, and at sunset stood to the southward. No enemy's ships were in sight yesterday,

Fifty Years Ago.

[From Newsort Mercury, Feb. 6, 1861/]

The spring-like weather of the present week reminds us that the season is fast approaching when our streets and yards should be kept free from all decaying substances. That the accumulations of the winter months should be collected and deposited where the beneficial substances can be made of good avail rather than to infect the air of our city. That all pig-styes should be probibited within the city limits and cesspools, vaults, etc., emptied and purified. It is time we were moving as it will require many weeks to thoroughly cleanse overy portion of the city and no one spot should be left untouched, for the sad experience of last summer should arouse overy city citizen to the great necessity of having the sanitary laws now in force and those which must be enacted, fully observed. We are assured by one of our most experienced physicians that during his nightly visits to the sick last summer he was constantly impressed with the belief that nearly, if not all the causes of the epidemic, was from the poisonous stench arising from pig-styes, which was perceptible when at a long distance from their locality. The city council have had the subject of cleaning the streets, etc., before them for the past four months, and while every member is in favor of having the work theroughly performed, they cannot agree as to how it shall be done. The Board of Aldermen are in favor of putting the work in the hands of the street commissioner, upon the ground that so the area to reprise would not only induce a more thorough performance of the work, but that by the sale of the accumulations the duty could be performed at a less cost to the city than by the Street Commissioner, whose other duties would deter him from giving it his personal supervision. The spring-like weather of the present week reminds us that the season is fast deter him from giving it his porsonal

There is a branch of business which our capitalists would do well to consider, and that is the establishment of a Loun and that is the establishment of a Laundry. Last summer it was found impossible to secure sufficient help to do the washing of the number of people stopping in this city, and large sums were paid to the Laundries of other places. At the present time there is much difficulty experienced by the Naval Academy on that account. In a few weeks the Boston, New York and Nowport line of steamers will stop here, and as there is a daily change of bedding on those boats, there must be a great amount of washing, sufficient, nearly to keep a Laundry in operation. Bell's oil factory on Sherman street, or the Point Factory could be purchased and put in operation at a moderate expense.

We cannot learn that any progress has been made in the construction of the shore road or continuation of Bellevia avenue. At last accounts enough funds had been promised to make the road safe for travel, and it only required the promised contributions of a ludy, particularly interested in the project, to erect the bridge across Prices Neck Creek.

A meeting of all the coal dealers in the city was held yesterday and by un-animous vote the price was reduced to eleven dollars per ton.

I wenty-five Years Ago.

[From Newport Morency Feb. 18, 1842.] THE PORTSMOUTH COAL MINES.

Probably the most extensive coal mining operations ever unitertaken in Now England are those being conducted at Portsmouth, by the Worcester Steel Company. These mines have been worked more or less for the past fifty years, but never very profitably. This week work began in pumping out the 150-foot shaft, which is not connected with the other two, which measure 1200 and 1500 feet. When this is pumped out, active mining operations will begin. A large force of miners from Pennsylvania are expected in the spring. The work is in charge of Mr. Taylor Allen, an experienced mining engineer from Pottsville, Pa., who now has about 50 men employed. It is generally understood that the Worcester Steel Company will move their entire plant to Portsmouth at an early date, providing the mining business proves a success. Probably the most extensive coal

providing the mining business proves a providing the mining business proves a success.

The committee in charge of the fair in aid of the Soldiers and Sailors Monument Fund are making good progress in their work. The committee and superintendents will meet at G. A. R. Hall Monday evening to perfect the arrangements.

By the retirement next month of Rear Admiral S. B. Luce, U. S. N., Commodore G. E. Belknap, at present in command at the Mare Island Navy Yard, will be made rear admiral; Capt. J. G. Walker, now chief of the bureau of navigation. will be commodore and Commander W. S. Schley, the present chief of the bureau of equipment and recruiting, will be commissioned Captain.

Dr. Samuel E. Greene died at his pulp.

residence on Mann avenue on Wodnes day afternoon, in the 39th year of his

Alderman John B. DeBlols has purchased of Mr. William H. Balley the farm adjoining that of his mother, near the Apuldneck fair grounds. The purchase includes about 22 acres together with all the stock and tools upon the

Miss Katic White and Miss Fannic L. Mollit of this city started for California Thursday with the Raymond party.

Messrs. John A. Congdon of this city and John G. Whalen of New Bedford will have a prize pigeon shoot in the latter city to-day for \$200 a side. Three is a pattion in circulation in this city and being numerously signed asking the General Assembly to submit the prohibition amendment to the people. We understand that similar petitions are in circulation in every town in the state.

Brown University Alumni Association officers elected: President, Rev. F. F. Emerson; first vice president, Alfred G. Langiey; second vice president, W. P. Shelfield, Jr.: Secretary-treasurer, Charles R. Thurston; executive committee, William P. Buffum, Benjamin F. Thurston, Rev. E. P. Tuller.

Firemen's Relief Association officers elected: President, Henry W. Coz-zons; vice president, Benjamin F. Tan-ner; secretary, Charles T. Blies; treas-urer, Thomas S. Bowler.

F. W. Sprague of Newport honored the Legislature with his presence today.

General Assembly,

An important and interesting measure was introduced in the House this week by the Republican floor leader, Mr. Sumner. This was an amendment to the constitution providing for the abolishing of the property qualification for voters. It is generally understood that this ameniment will be passed at this session and will be read at the polls on the next election day preliminary to going to the people for their approval.

(From our Regular Charespondent.)

More than 200 people attended the turkoy supper given by the Gulld of St. Paul's Church, in the Gulld House on Tuesday evening. The new kitchen was much appeciated by all the workers as it saved much labor. The committee in charge of the arrangements was Mrs. Frederick Webb, chairman; Mrs. Alfred J. Mott, Mrs. Ralph H. Anthony, Mrs. William H. Lawrence, Mrs. Harry Dale, Mias Harlet F. Sanford and Miss Louise Chase. Miss Sanford and Aharge of one table assisted by Mrs. Peter Malone, Miss Clara Anthony, Mrs. William T. Grinnell and Miss Evelyn B. Chase. Miss Louise Chase at another table was assisted by Mrs. Gould Anthony and Mrs. Frederick Lawton. Mrs. Alfred J. Mott was assisted by Mrs. Gould Anthony and Mrs. Frederick Lawton. Mrs. Alfred J. Mott was assisted by Mrs. Groud Anthony and Mrs. Charles G. Clarke and Mrs. Franklin Porter and Mrs. Minot A. Steele, Mrs. Gand Manchestor. Mrs. William A. Lawrence and Mrs. Harry Dale presided at another table assisted by Misses Alico Clifton and Mahala Hedly, Mrs. Frank W. Wheeler and Mrs Clara Rose served ple, Mrs. Berton W. Stores poured coffee and Mrs. Walter Brinkonan poured to. Mrs. Herbert Ashley sold tickets. Mrs. William F. Grinnell and Mr. Peter Malone carved the turkeys. Many were present from Newport and Fall River.

Miss Emily Pierce, night operator at the telephone axchange, is visiting The House had a lively time on Tuesday, when, after much discussion, an act was passed in amendment of the existing law, reducing the pay of the clerks of committees of the Senate and House. The House has passed the act enabling the city of Newport to pay to James Council the sum of \$442 60 as compensation for injuries received by being struck by the Hook & Ladder

Aside from this very little business of importance has been transacted. The i judiciary committee of the House will come to Newport on Monday, February 16, to give a hearing on the amendments to the Newport charter.

Col. Coethals.

The maker of the Panama Canal is to be the first governor of the Canal Zone, assuming that the Senate will confirm the nomination of Colonel George W. Goethals to that position when President Wilson sends his name in, as we have no doubt that it will, says the Hartford Courant. Already the President has made him the first governor to the extent of an executive order, and thus has brought to an end the commission scheme urged by Commissioner Metcalfe, who is Mr. Bryan's man, and who probably has the notion that five or six executive places are better than one particularly for those who want the places. Colonel Goethals is not the only maker of the Panama Canal. He has had the finest and most loyal of helpers in this great task, and he would be the first to give them their well-earned credit. But he has stood at the head of it is anfo to ear that if he not the man he is the enormous business would have gone differently. Under his handand eye it has gone well, and under his sole direction the canal itself will go

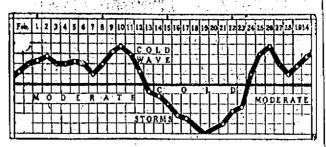
The Japanese Minister says that Japan is not siding the Huerta government by suppling arms, but that contract for arms was made last June with a Japanoso private firm, but that no delivery has yet been made. The United States government is said to understand that one delivery has already been made and another will be made during February

At a socialist mass meeting in Detroit Sunday afternoon 500 workingmen, many of whom are employed in the automobile factories, denounced Henry Ford and his \$10,000,000 profit sharing plan on the ground that labor has been dealt the severest blow it has received from capital in many years. It is hard to suit some people.

The New England Order of Protection paid one million and sixteen thousand dollars in death claims last year, on 650 deaths, and still the Order has more money in its treasury than it ever had before in its history.

Col. Henry G. Tuthill, who commanded the guard which watched over the body of President Lincoln while lying in state in Washington, died at Coming, N. Y., Wednesday, at the age of 80.

The paper used by the government printing office each year requires approximately 125 million pounds of rag pulp and 490 million pounds of wood WEATHER BULLETIN.



February will average colder than usual, but first ten days will average from about to above normal and last five days above normal and from Feb. 18 to 23 unusually cold. Most precipitation will be from Feb. 10 to 21. A cold wave from Feb. 12 to 16 Most severe storms Feb. 10 to 16. Most precipitation in Southern States and on Pacific Slope.

Treble line represents normal temperatures. Where the temperature line goes above this normal line indicates warmer and where it goes below indicates cooler than usual. Temperature line dates are for Meridian 00. Count one to three days earlier for west of that line and as much later for cast of it in proportion to the distance from that line which runs north and south through St. Louis.

Capprighted tell, by W. T. Foster.

Washington, D. C. Feb. 5, 1914.
Last builotin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Feb. 10 to 14, and 15 to 19, warm waves 9 to 13 and 14 to 18, cool waves 12 to 16 and 17 to 21. These weather features will cover the coldest part of the month, will include a cold wave and severe weather bordering on the blizzard variety in northern sections. These great extremes of freezing and thawing are expected to do some damage to winter grain, particularly in the middle west.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Feb. 19, cross Pacific slope by close of 20, great central valleys 21 to 23, castern sections 24. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 19, great central valleys 21, castern sections 23. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 22, great central valleys 24, castern sections 26.

Cold weather will precede this disturbance and accompanying it will come a great warm wave, a February thaw. The storms will be greater than usual Washington, D. C. Feb. 5, 1914.

PORTSMOUTH,

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Miss Emily Pierce, night operator at he telephone exchange, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. De Forest Macomber

Mrs. John M. Brownell fell down stairs at her home recently injuring her so much that she was confined to her bed for several days.

Mrs. John M. Eldredge entertained

Mrs. Valdon Andrews entertained her mother, Mrs. Henry Nickerson of Tiverton on Tuesday.

Mrs. Andrew Durfee has had as guests, Miss Alice N. Brayton, Miss Emily Pierce, Miss Lois Ashley and Mrs. David Hedly.

Mrs. Lester Coggesball is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Burker of Middletown, during the absence of Mr. Coggesball who is in Florida.

Mrs. Abby Manchester is visiting Mrs. William K. Boyd.

Miss Emily D. Sellew of Providence

Mrs. Frederick Cooke who has been ill at the home of her sister Mrs. Fred-erick Webb has improved sufficiently to return to her own home.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wyatt enter-tained the Epworth League of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday evening. Two names were submitted for membership. M sses Alice N. Bray-ton, Emily Pearce Lois, and Mattie Ash-ley gave several musical selections. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Andrew Walker entertained the Ladies Aid Society of the Christian Church at an all day meeting on Thurs-

Mrs. Arthur Fish who has had a seri-ous operation at a hospital in Water-town, Mass., is somewhat better.

Mrs. Annie Tucker has been guest of her aunt Mrs. William F. Freeborn.

Pity the poor Boston & Maine railroad

The New Haven system is compelled to

give it up and that Boston blatherskite

lawyer Brandeis, who has been at the bottom of most of the railroad trouble

in New England, is to be the head of the

day. Dinner was served.

trustees to run it.

WEDDING

INVITATIONS

OR

ANNOUNCEMENTS

WE ARE PREPARED

WEDDINGS, IN ANY

TO FURNISH ENGRAVED

STYLE, AT REASONABLE

PRICES, AND SHALL WEL-COME AN OPPORTUNITY

TO SUBMIT SAMPLES

MERCURY PUB, CO.,

182 THAMES ST.

WITH PRICES.

Miss Grace Hicks has been visiting

of Newport.

and dangerous storms are probable at any time till Jupiter gets past its conjunction with Uranus. Ye are now entering one of the greatest storm periods of modern times. The premonitions of this dreaded conflict of nature's

forces have already been seen in the great earthquakes in Japan.

We are near the last of the great storms that have been experienced on the Pacific slope and the Rockles, so correctly forciold in these building five. correctly forefold in these buildins five months ago. The great weather change which will change the locations of precipitation and the storms will come with last days of February but, of course, the change will not be said den but gradual. Cropweather will be radically changed during first part of March and large sections on this continent will get bad cropweather during the next five months.

We hope to de good by specific warnings of dangerous storms for March, April and May. The danger dates will be not far from March 1, 7, 24, 29, April 4, 14, 23, May 10.

WEEKLY ALMANAC, FEBRUARY, 1914

STANDARD TIME.

	tises	Heta	Moon	Morn	Water Eve
dat Sun	7 DV	1 63	10 83	11 21	31 31
Mon Tues	6 65 6 67	5 UL	17 63	13 16	12 26
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oon's La	tar. Fe	u. 3	8 81m	, Moral L. Kvec	n T
on 7100	al ar. F	CIN LI	া প্রা	n Mora	ing .

Councilmen Ernst Volgt and William G. Landers, of the aub-committee on Thames street widening from the committee of 25, have been busy with tapo measure and note book preparing a report for the whole committee. They want to carry out the street below Commercial wharf to the same line as that of the Trust Company on the north of the wharf. The widening is to go as far as the Perry Mill. In order to accomplish this it might be necessary to cut off the front of some of the buildings.

During a pause in the sermon the dencon leaned over and whispered to

Remember you were going to say something about the high cost of liv-

"I haven't forgotten it," replied the minister. "I'll speak of that as soon as the collection has been taken up."

— Lippincott's.

Unto a little nigger
Swimming in the Nile
Appeared quite unexpectedly
A hungry crocodile,
Who, with a chill politeness
That made his warm blood freeze,
Remarked: "I'll take some dark

Without dressing, if you please."
--Lippincott's.

Deaths.

In this city, sist ult., Charle &., infant on of Charles E. and Jeonie Dennis Hoffson of Charlet E. and Jetude Leading Ash-man.
In this city, Sist uit, lufant son of Nellia and Jeroman Maloney.
In this city, 31st uit, Mary E., wife of Henry C. Harker, aged Gyears.
In this city, 31st uit, Sarah E., wife of Oliver H. King, aged Styears.
At Sharon, Mass., Feb. 4th, Conslance Henley, daughter of Bentel Higher and Beryl Keith Kane, in her 20th year, after a short liness.

iliness. In uxford, North Carolina, Jan. 23, George A. Coggesball, M. D., formerly of Portsmouth. In Providence, 54 inst., William Champlin Greone, in bis Sith year. In Providence, 24 inst., Catherina M., widow of Addison Ubarch, in her Sid year.

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for them-selves or friends regarding tenements, houses furnished and unfurnished, and farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT,

122 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. f. Mr. Taylor's Agancy was established in 1981. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Brauch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Sammer Villas and Country

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SHORT COURSES (for thaleats eighteen years of age and over) in Agriculture Home Economica

Home Economica

Standard entrance requirements for degree

Nourses. No luthton to residents of the State.

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for catalogue and illustrated booklet or visit

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daily.

A great opportunity for the young men and

young women of Rhode Island.

SM-4w Ringston, it. I.

GET ARMS FROM UNITED STATES

Proclamation Restoring Rights to Both Huerta and Rebeis

WILSON LIFTS TAFT EMBARGO

Contending Factions in Mexico May Now Equip Armies in This Country -President, After Long Study of Situation, Believes it Only Way to Bring About Peace

President Wilson, by an executive order, removed all restrictions against the experiation of munitions of war. into Mexico from the United States. placing the contending elements on a basis of equality with respect to the phrehase of arms and supplies in this

The executive order emphasized that it was the desire of the United States to be in the same position of neutrality toward the contending factions in Mexico as were the other powers,

Accompanying the order the White House issued the following statement of explanation:

"The executive order under which the exportation of arms and ammunition into Mexico is forbidden was a departure from the accepted practices of neutrality—a deliberate de-parture from those practices under a well-considered joint resolution of congress determined upon in circumstances which have now ceased to exist. "It was intended to discourage in-

cipient reroits against the regularly constituted authorities of Mexico. Bince that order was issued the cir-cumstances of the case have undergone a radical change.
"There is now no constitutional gov-

ernment in Mexico, and the existence of this order hinders and delays the very thing the government of the United States is now insisting upon, namely, that Moxico shall be left free to settle her own affairs and as soon as possible put them upon a constituilonal footing by her own force and counsel. The order is, therefore, re-

American embassies and logations abroad were instructed last Balurday to inform foreign governments of the above decision. Similarly, Secretary Bryan into Monday informed the members of the diplomatic corps bore. This was in line with the policy of the present administration of keeping

the nations of the world informed of developments in the Mexican policy.

The president's decision was reached after many months of careful study of the arms problem, and while in the first instance the belief of the administration was that the denial of arms was a humano act tho conviction has grown upon the Washingion sovernment that its policy had operated inequally toward the warring tactions.

The administration believes that to permit the situation to drift along would be merely contributing to air incessant alruggle with additional bloodshed. It has been urged by many administration supporters that the re-moval of the embargo would in reality shorten the contest and bring it to a conclusion, thus decreasing bloodshed.

President Taft issued the proclamation which barred the experiation of arms to all sides on March 14, 1912. He did that under the authority of a joint congressional resolution which empowered the President of the United States to take such action whenever he should find that 'In any American country conditions of domestic violence exist which are promoted by the use of arms and munttions of war procured from the Unit-ed States."

FOR LIBELOUS STATEMENT

Preacher Berry Is Sentenced to Four Months In Jail

nts on the motion of Rev Wilbur F. Berry of Waterville for arrest of judgment in his case in the superior court at Portland, Mc., where he was convicted by a jury of libelling Associate Justice Haley of the Maine supreme court, were made before Judge Connolly. Counsel for the de-fense maintained that the indictment was faulty in that it did not charge was faulty in that it did not charge that the circulation of the alleged libelous statement in Cumberland county was "wiful." Connolly overruled the motion for

arrest of judgment and imposed a sentence of four months in jall upon the respondent. The case will go to the law court on exceptions.

MISER LIVED ALL ALONE

Friends Who Had Kept Him Alive Find He Had Small Fortune David M. Arnold, a recluse, who

carried penuriousness so far that telghbors were forced to bring in food to keep him alive, left \$5000 to the Advent Christian Publication so-ciety of Boston in a will which was probated at Greenfield, Mass.

Arnold lived in Mouroe for years, allowed no one around his home and did all his work himself. He refuted to purchase any food for bimself and at first refused offers of assist-

auce made by neighbors.

The discovery of a will after the death of Arnold was a great surprise to the neighbors who had helped to keep him aive.
Demothenes Timayenis was ap-polated by the King of Greece as con-

sul general for Greece in New Engand, with headquarters in Boston, Captain ira Blanchard, well known

In Grand Army circles and for years tuperintendent of the shoa manufactoring departments of various prisons in Marsachusetts, died at Beater, aged \$0. He is survived by two soul.

LAUGHS AS HE IS CONVICTED

Jury Finds Schmidt Gulity of First Degree Murder

COUNSEL CLAIMED INSANITY

Slayer of Anna Aumulier Protested and Will Refuse to Assist in Preparation of Appeal-Pieces of Girl's Body Found in the Hudson, but Head Was Nover Recovered

Hans Schmidt was found guilty at New York of murder in the first advanced by by his counsel and after the rerdict said he would not assist them in any way it they prepared on

The penalty for the crime is death in the electric chair at Sing Sing prison. He will be sentenced next

wednesday, Behmidt, whose defends was insan-ity, laughed when the verdict was pronounced. He had steadfastly declared himself guilty and at his arraignment before being held for the supreme court pleaded"that he bo punished by death. Later he protested against the insanity defense advanced by his counsel and last night said he would not assist them in any way if they propared an appeal, "I would rather die tonight than to

morrow," he said. "It is as it should be and as I wish it." This was the second trial and the

Jury was out a fow minutes less than five hours. At the first trial the jury disagreed. Alienists for prosecution and defense supplied most of the testimony at both trials.

A. G. Keelble of Schmidt's counsel ascerted after the verdict that owing to the former pricat's porsistent silence concerning the crime it had not been possible to place all the facts astore the jury. He said Schmidt was not guilty of murder, but had shielded a physician after the woman's death.

Bhe was not murdered, the lawyor

declared. If the police would display energy, he said, they could get at the truth. The lawyer was undeclu-ed whether he would take an appeal. "Father Schmidt will never go to the electric chair," he said, however.

Anna Annuller's body was cut un with a knife in Schmidt's flat Sept. 3 last and the pieces, in several bundles, were thrown into the Hudson river, where most of them were found before auspicion was directed against Schmidt. The head was nover recov-Schmidt in his confession to the police said he was commanded to make a "sacrifice" of the Aumulier girl's life by his patron, St. Eliza-

OPPOSED BY DEMOCRATS

Equal Suffrage Will Not Receive Their Support at Washington

Equal suffrage is dead and buried se far as the Democratic party is concerned, Majority Leader Underwood indicated to the house,

Charged with choking off the equal suffrage issue through a caucus yote, Underwood replied that the judiciary committee still has power to report the suffrage constitutional amend-

But he positively refused to throw his influence toward a favorable re-port from that committee.

"I am not in favor of it," he said. "My party stands for local solf-govevament: the one thing above all others is that right of suffrage should be governed by the state instead of the

SUICIDE IN CHURCH

Ex-Treasurer of North Providence Leaves Instructions For Funeral On his knees in the chancel of Grace church at Providence, John Og-den, former treasurer of North Providence, drew a revolver and fa-

tally shot himself in the head. Before he approached the ch Ogden had been sitting in a pew in the rear of the church writing in a book, which he handed to one of the

deaconesses. in the book were found notes to his wile and to the superintendent of a mill in which he had been employed as bookkeeper. In the notes Ogden gave instructions for his funeral. No reason for the suicide was given.

PINDELL DECLINES **AMBASSADORSHIP**

Crane of Chicago Likely to Be **Fendered Post in Russia**

Henry M. Pindell of Peorla, Ills., who was recently nominated and confirmed as ambassador to Russia, has declined the appointment, according to a letter to the president made pub-

He at the White House. Pindell wrote President Wilson that although the senate had investigated appointment, he felt, nevertheless, that no controversy of any kind should surround the appointment of any ambassador, as it was liable to be misunderstood abroad. The president, in a letter of regret, accepted Pindell's

It is understood the president will appoint Pindeli to an important post under the administration. To the va-22 Ambassador, it is considered certain that Charles R. Crane of Chicago will be named.

CAPTAIN BERRY

Commander of Nantucket and View of Liner in Dry Dock



Nantucket's Skipper Will Be Tried by

Formal charges against Captain Berry of the steamer Nantucket. which sank the liner Monroe with a loss of forty-one lives, were formulated at Notfolk and forwarded to steamboat inspection headquarters.

board of steamboat inspectors at Philadelphia will try the accused

THE DIVINITY OF CHRIST

Dispute Leads Aked to Give Up

nounced he would accede to a demand that he resign as president of the Ban Francisco Church Federation at the next meeting of the executive com-

The demand was made by the Presbyterian Ministers' association because of a sermon which Aked preached in his church at San Francisco, the First congregational, last

and Paul is good enough for any Christian. These men say nothing Christian. These men say nothing about Jesus having come into the world in a miraculous way.

"What do we mean, then, by saying he was divine? There is divinity in us all, but so much more in Him that I prefer to call him divine. Perhaps it would be better to speak

Cleared of Murder Charge

Joseph Galli, an Italian laborer, who has been on trial at Cambridge, Mass., for manslaughter to causing the death of Charles O'Brien of Burlington, was acquitted by Judge Keat-

GENERAL NEWS EVENTS

the North German Lloyd steamship line, died at Berlin.

flammable materials are barred from the United States mails by an order

licly announced at London his opinion that the unfit should be left to die and that there is too much coddling of the buman race.

scribing a literacy test for applicants for admission to the United States was passed by the house by a vote of 241 to 126

Seized with a violent pain in the hip while dancing Miss Laura O'Brien was operated on at New Haven and a needle imbedded in her body for ten

\$10 is a possibility. The transatlantic rate war opened when the Hamburg-American line startled its opponents by a flat steerage rate of \$22 to continental ports.

W. Goethals to be governor of the Panama canal zone was confirmed by the senate.

city are trying to find employment according to a report just completed by the bureau of employment of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor.

GET JAIL AND FINE

Jail sentences were imposed New York upon Joseph Cassidy, former Democratic boss of Queens county, and two others convicted with him for conspiracy to sell a supreme court nomination.

Cassidy was sentenced to a term of one year and six months and fined \$1000 for selling the nomination. William Willett, Jr., former congressman, received the same sentence for making the purchase. Lewis P. Walter, Jr., an associate of Cassidy, involved in the conspiracy, was

When the sentences were announced

BREMNER DIES CANCER VICTIM

Radium Treatment Falls to Save Life of Congressman

HE SUFFERED FOR FOUR YEARS

American and European Doctors Tried to Cure Him Before He Entered Banitarium, Where \$100,000 Worth of Precious Metal Was Used in Effort to Prolong Life

Robert G. Bremner, member of congress from New Jersey and cultur of the Passaie Daily Herald, died of cancer in a Battimore santtarium, where he had been undergoing treat-ment since last December. He had suffered from the disease for four years. Bremner was 39 years old.

Bremner came to the sanitarium to try the radium after physicians in this country and Europe had valued tried to cure him. It was found the disease had made such inroads that little could be done to help him and that the fight against death would be made with all the odds against him. Hrum-

ner was optimistic, however.
The gallant fight which Bromner made against death attracted the attention of the entire country. It also augmented the public interest in the treatment of cancer with radium.

Upon several occasions, when the patient seemed to be sinking to his death, he railled, giving hopes to his family that his natural vitality, coupled with the curative properties of the radium, might at least prolong his life.

In many circles the death of the representative made itself felt. medical men it brought home the fact that radium is not a sure cure for

Dr. Kelly, owner of the santiarium in which Bremner died, is now in Europe and the administrations of radium which were begun by Kelly in person have been made by attaches of his stan since his departure from this country. In the treatment \$100,000 worth of radium was imbedded at regular intervals into the patient's left shoulder, where the malignant growth had its inception.

The precious metal was put into tubes, coated with rubber, which were placed in incisions made with a surgeon's knife. The treatment was regarded as one of the most important in the recent history of medicine in this country and the progress of the patient was closely watched.

Bremner was a warm personal

friend of President Wilson, who was kept constantly advised of his condition and who frequently sent him messages of sympathy and encouragement, accompanied with flowers.

MEET TRAGIC FATE

Notorious Jamaica Plain Bandits Have All Been Killed

Tragic deaths in keeping with their Boston bandits, who killed two men wounded twenty persons, and held 400 patrolmen at bay for hours in Forest Hills cemetery, July 22, 1908, ac-cording to an official announcement by the Boston police department.

Edmund Gutman was killed in the cemetery, the police say, by his com-panions, because he felt himself unable, on account of physical weakness, to keep up their fight against the law. Poolka Mourrivitz was shot in London, and Fritz Syarrs was burned to death when the police destroyed a house in which a number of anarchists of that city had taken refuge.

That is the police story. does not agree, however, with con-temporary versions of the battle of Forest Hills, which stated that Gul-man was shot to death while fleeing from the cemetery

DIED OF NATURAL CAUSES

Finding of Bridgeport Coroner in the

According to information received by Coroner Phelan of Bridgeport, Conn., the stomach of Mrs. H. A. Cross, the wealthy woman who died last month, and whose death has been investigated, contained less than a grain of codeine.

This coincides with the testimon; of Mrs. Mary T. Luquer, her nurse. The coroner said his finding would be "death from natural causes.

Mrs. Cross died last November at her home here. When her will was probated, her sons, William T. and Ferdinand L. Cross, appealed from the probating, alleging incompetency and undue influence. Other allega-tions were also made, the suspicion of foul play was raised and the body

"DOOR IS WIDE OPEN"

But Maine Bull Moose Will Not Go Out

to Meet Republicans A resolution that the Propressive party of Maine has decided to put a complete ticket in the field at the coming state election, "as it is on principle opposed to any form of merger or amaignmation," was adopted at a conference of Progressives

The action was taken in response to a request from the Republican state committee that committee conferences be held for the purpose of bringing the two parties together. The resolution added that "the door of the Progressive party is wide open and all men that are progressive in perpose are invited to enter.

Robbers Clean Out Liquor Store entrance burglars looted the Central Consumers' Wine and Liquor company at New York of \$10,000 worth of bot- | for hearing Feb. 7.

TRAIN HITS AUTO ON BLIND CROSSING

Injured Priests Give Last Rites to Two Dying Companions

Hurled fifty feet through the sir when a train crashed into their automobile at the grade crossing near the East Blackstone, R. I., station, two men were killed, and two others, both

priests, were badly injured.

J. F. A. Roberg, a real estate agent of this city, and Oreste Leoni, the chauffeur, 17, are dead. Hev. Henry J. Gaudet of Woonsocket and Rev. George Trottler of Gardner, who were in the tonneau, were hadly cut and bruised.

lifeeding profusely and barely able to stand as a result of their painful injuries, the two priests dragged themselves to the sides of their dying companions, administered the last rites of the Catholic church, and then

The crossing is hidden from view from the read by a small hill and is provided with neither gates nor & tender. Only a few trains pass on the single track during the day.

BODY FOUND IN LAKE

Mystery Concerning Disappearance of Mrs. Colby Is Bolved

The body of Mrs. Annie E. Colby, widow of a Boston lawyer, who dis-appeared mysteriously from the private sanitarium of Dr. Eaton in New-ton, Mass., several weeks ago, was

found floating in Crystal lake, Search for Mrs. Colby had been prosecuted vigorously by the police of all Greater Boston cities and towns and by her relatives and friends for weeks without revealing the slightest clue as to what had become of her. The police dragged Crystal lake several times, but found no trace of her.

Mrs. Colby wandered away from the sanitarium one night while her nurse was absent from her room. She lett all her money and jewels behind. The body, badly decomposed, was idetilied by the clothing she were.

Suffering from a nervous break-down, Mrs. Colby had been a patient in the sanitarium for more than a year. She was wealthy in her own right.

SHOT DOWN IN STORE

Clerk Seriously Wounded When Yeggs Attempt to Loot Pawn Shep

While hundreds of persons were passing on the street two gunmen entered the store of the Roxbury Loan company at Boston and, in an attempt to loot the place, murderously attacked the clerk, John J. Gately, and shot him.

Gately is in a serious condition at the City hospital, while the two rob-bers and a confederate, who was waiting on the outside, are at large.

The three men made their escape after a long chase through the crowd ed streets, during which only a ficeting glimpse of them was obtained police have discovered claws to their identity; however, and arrests are expected

PORTLAND SCHOOLS CLOSE

Indefinite Vacation For 13,000 Publis Because of Appearance of Smallpox All of the schools in Portland, Me. were closed by order of the board of

health as a precautionary measure to stop the spreading of smallpox, of which lifteen cases are known to exist. The schools were closed for an In

definite period, but probably will be reopened within a month. There are about 13,000 pupils who will have their spring vacation two weeks carlier than usual. Warnings were also issued to avoid places of amuse-

MATRONI IS INDICTED

Barge Captain Held in Connection With Death of Annie Walsh

An indictment charging murder in the first degree in connection with the death of Annie Welsh at N ford, Mass., was returned against Charles Matroni, captain of the barge

When Matroni was arrested on board the barge the police found blood-stained axe near the partly dismembered body of Miss Walsh.

NEW ENGLAND GLEANINGS

John H. Fahey of Boston purchased the Worcester (Mass.) Evening Post and took control immediately. The Portsmouth, N. H.,

council passed an ordinance forbid-ding the dancing of the tango and other such dances in public dance halls.
Timothy W. Coakley, Roston lawyer, politician and author, died from erysipelas. He was 49 years old.

Fire destroyed the Union block in Dalton, Mass., with a loss of \$86,-000 and did \$6000 damage to the Dalton block.

Mayor Miller of Quincy, Mass.. moved Assessors Stocker and Mitchall, who had refused to resign upon his request.

UNDER HEAVY BONDS

Men Charged With Counterfeiting Rre Arraigned at Boston

The men charged with flooding Boston and surrounding towns and cities with counterfeit coins were arraigned at Boston. Giovanni Lalla and Giuseppi Viola

were held in hall of \$10,000 each for hearing Feb. 9.
Cologorio Ruino and Joseph Pazza

were held in \$3000 for hearing on the same date. Antonio Chinciolo was held in 13000

for hearing Feb. 9. Samuel Bellino and Stephen Pulco were held in \$1500

Savings Accounts.

Deposits made on or before Pebruary 15 draw Interest from February 1st.

DIVIDENDS FEBRUARY AND AUGUST.

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits over \$7,000,000

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Newport Branch, 303 Thames Street.

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With ELECTRICITY

wick, strike a match, and be very switch. careful not to spill alcohol on the When this is done you can devote

you must fill the lamp, adjust the you insert the plug and turn the

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SETTLED OUT OF COURT Woman Drops \$75,000 Bult Against

Boston Wool Importer When the \$75,000 breach of promise suit of Sarah A. McDonald, 28, alast her employer, Frank A. Messenger, aged 62, a wool importwas called for trial at Hoston, it was announced that the case had been settled out of court. No details as to the settlement were given out.

Messenger's wife died in 1910, and Miss McDonald, who had been in his employ for ten years, alleged that two years later her employer became engaged to her. After the engagement, Messenger, according to Miss McDonald's claim, became attentive to a western girl, with the result that the sult was filed.

LOSES BY ONE VOTE

Senate Decides Glass is Not Entitled to Seat in That Body

By one vote-32 to 33-Frank P. Glass of Alabama, editor of the Bir-mingham News, lost his fight for a seat in the United States senate.

The vote sustained the recommendation of the committee on privileges and elections, which held that Glass was not entitled to be seated because his appointment by Governor O'Neal to succeed the late Senator Johnson was made after the constitutional amendment directing election of sena-tors by the people had been proclaimed in full effect.

Francisco I. Guzman, who figured prominently in the revolt against President Madero in Mexico City a year ago, was executed in the front yard of a house occupied by General Villa at Juarez, Mex.

An influx of butter from all parts the world, due to the reduction of the tariff from 5 to 214 cents a pound, has caused a decline of 10 cents a pound in the New York wholesale price of that commedity since the hrst of the car.

Willing to Make the Effort.

"My dear, there's no reason why we should nt save a part of my salary, I've just been reading about a Chicago man who is able to support a family of a dozen children on \$12 a week."

"Well," his wife replied, you find out how much he spends daily for his lunch and eigars and then I'll see what I can do about getting along on what his wife has for household expenses."

Desires,

I ask no more than this to be A toiler here awhile Ere I go forth upon the sea That wears enternal amile.

-Baltimore Sun* ask no more than to be rich And free from all concern
Until I reach that bourne from which
No travelers return.

In a recent sitting of the house of commons a certain M. P., after elaborating in a speech of two hours a statement that would have been better made in a speech of two minutes, con-

cluded 'And that's the situation in a nutshell. "Gracious!" said Winston Churchill, sotto voice. "What a nut!"

A man who had never been duck have-

A man who had never been duck hunting shot at a duck in the air. The duck fell dead to the ground.
"Well, you got him!" exclaimed the amateur's friend.
"Yes," replied the amateur, "but I might as well have saved my trumunition—the fall would have killed him,"

The father had gone away and left his only son in charge of the shop. "Are you head of the firm?" asked the man with the sample case, who had

just come in
"No, sir," remarked the young man,
with a smile. "I'm only the heir of the
head."—London Tit-Bits.

The Fussy Patron—Why, mercy, this shoe is a 6! The Tired Clerk—Pardon me, madam, you have it upside down. It is really a 9—child's size. What a perfect fit!—Cleveland Flain Dealer.

3 184, by American Press Association CHARGES AGAINST BERRY

Board of Steamboat Inspectors

It is said they charge Berry with negligence and misconduct. The

Church Rederation Presidency Rey, Dr. Charles F. Aked an

Bunday. He said:
"The faith of Mark, John, James

of the divineness of man and the di-vinity of Christ."

George Plate, former president of

Moving picture films made of injust made public.
Sir William Ramsey, scientist, pub-

years was removed. A licket to Europe from Boston for

The nomination of Colonel George

More than 325,000 men in New York

Cassidy and Wilson Convicted of Con-

spiring to Sell Nomination

sentenced to three months and fined

Cassidy delivered a speech of protest.

Enoch, the Egg King,

A tall, gaunt young man entered the office of the Globs Museum and Family Theatre and asked for the manager.
"What can I do for you?" inquired a pudgy man in a checked suit.
"I want an engagement as a fresk

pudgy man in a checked suit.

"I want an engagement as a freak in the curio hall."

"Who are you?"

"I am Enseh, the Egg King."

"What is your specialty?"

"I cat three dozen hen eggs, two dozen duck eggs, and one dozen goose eggs at a single alting."

"I suppose you know our policy."

"What a that?"

"Wa give four shows avery day."

'We give four shows every day,"
'I understand that,"
'And do you think you can do it?"
I know I can,"

On Saturdays we often give as many

a "On Saturdays we often give as many s six shows."

"All right."

"And on some holidays we give a performance every hour."

The young man hesitated.

"In that case," he finally said, "I must have one thing understood before I sign a contract.

"What's that?" asked the manager.

"No matter how rushing business is at the museum," the Egg King replied, "you gotto ginno time enough to eat my regular ments at the hotel." - Lippincott's.

Valuable Horse.

The talk in the lobby of a Washington listel the other evening turned to horses, and Congressman Thomas W. Hardwick of Georgia recalled an inci-dent that recently happened in the South

dent that recently South. Rambling along the road one morning a colored party named Rustus met his noighbor Sambo. Instantly it was seen that Rustus had large tidings to im-

"Look yeah, Sambo," he excitedly remarked, "did yo' know dat somebody den gone steal Dencon White's hoss last light?"

doon menn it. Rastus!" ex-'Ye doan menn it, Rastus!' ex-claimed Sambo, with an expressive east of countenance. "Did dey find any clus to do t'lof dat done de crimo?" 'Yes, dey such did," answered Ras-tus. "In de stable whar dey took de hots from dey find a qua't bottle full ob gin."

gin."
'A qua't hottle fuil ob gin, oh?' returned Sambo. "Good: Den do Deacon doan loss nuttin' on dat hoss."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Armiess Oirl dues things with her Fret,

A remarkable demonstration of the centrol the mind has over the body is provided by Miss Kittle M. Smith, an armiess girl of Chicago, who uses her feet to do the things the average person accomplishes with the hands. So adept has Miss Smith become that she makes enables and the said and the said the adept has Miss Smith become that she makes 'cablucts, bookcases, desks and like furniture, using with skill all the necessary tools, such as saws, chisels, planes, etc. In mailing however, she uses a hatchet instead of a hammer, as the shape of the former is better adapted for a tight clutch between the toes. Miss Smith also sketches with pen and pencil does excellent needlework and uses a typowritur for her correspondence. The daily task of making a tollet, including brushing her teeth and washing her face, is done with comparative She is also an adept gardener, using all ordinary implements with her toes in the garden of the home for disabled children which she has founded at Maywood, a suburb of Chiengo.

The Prayer Monopoly.

Judge William H. Hunt said at a

Judge William H. Hunt said at a luncheon the other day:
"The Chinese bent us in many things—they oven beat us in trusts. Once, in my boyhood, in New Orleans, I got to know quite well Yot Lung, a laundryman. Yot had hanging above his cot a queer pad of rice paper, like a calendar, all written over with Chinese characters.

tors. "What is that, Yot?" I asked him

What is that, Yot?" I asked him one day,
""Alart," he haswered, "is a prayer-book: I tear off half a sheet every night and a half a sheet every morning, for the good pray twice a day."
"He went on to explain that a corporation in Peking had the monopoly of these prayer books, a copyright protected them, and any one who infringed the copyright got a year in jail.
"A monopoly of an antion's prayer. A monopoly of all oil or meat or steel scens trilling beside that, ch?"!—
Washington Star.

Exacted a Promise.

Mrs Henry Preston White was leaving her home for town the other afternoon, and as she started down the walk o pitiful wail renched her ears. Turning the perceived her little five-year-old con leaning far out of the second story window.

son teaming the outer the second-story window.
"Mother! mother!" he cried. "Please promise me' won't you, mother, Promise me.
Mrs. White ran back in much alarm Mrs. White ran each in much marm into the house and up the stairs. "Darling, tell mother what is the matter" she pleaded. "Oh, mother promise me," he sob-

"Oh, morner promises anything."
"Anything, darling, anything."
"Promise me that you'll be good, mother, while you're in town," he said, and began to dry his tears.

Epitaph for a Trust.

"Miss the trusts!" said Senator La Follette at a luncheon in Washington. "Yes, ch. yes, when the trusts go well miss them—we'll miss them like the widow.

the widow, at her 'ate husband's "A widow, at her 'ate husband's funeras, happened, during the burial service, to drop her handkerchief into the open grave.

"A young man gallantly offered to leap down and get the handkerchief for r. But the widow shock her head.

"No," she said, "leave it there. I have done with tears now,"

At the wrong House.

"Have you a Charles Dickens in your home!" asked the polite book agent, "No," she snapped, "Or a Robert Louis Stevenson?"

"Or a Gene Field?"
"No, we sin't, an what's more we don't run a boarding house here either, the year'te looking for them fellows you might try the house across the street, I was a street, the was a street, it was a street to be a s understand they keep roomers."—De-troit Free Press.

Starvation Dist.

Still, I'd like to be a weedman And waik life forests through, And whenever I got imagy I'd take a cheep or two. —Princeton Tiger.

The last would offer me more scope.

I love the legal race.

With thirst and hunger I could cope— Just older up a case,
—Michigan Gargoyla.

My occupation's better still.

If you don't think so try it.
I coach the frisky chorus girls,
And chicken is my diet.

—Cornell Yildow.

Forearmed,

Mr. Cooke was a traveling man and was slightly injured in a railroad accident. One of the officials of the road went to his home to break the news gently to Mrs. Cooke.

"Madam," he began, "be culm! Your husband has met with a alight-that is to say, one of the drive wheels of a passenger locomotive struck him on

"Well, sir," interrupted the woman, "you needn't come around hero trying to collect any damages of me. You won't get a centi Mayour company can't keep its properly out of danger tell have to take the consequences, You should have your engines insured."
—Harper's Magazine.

Courtship in Camera. She gave libra a cabinet photo.

He gazed for a moment or two
Then pleaded, "Sweetheart, won't you give

The levely original toof"

"If you're positive, dear, that you love

me."
She said through a film of tears,
"A negative I cannot give you;
I'm yours to the end of our years."

So courishly was quick to develoy;
Their marriage was fixed up in town,
And now in a middle class suburb
Sho is steadily toning him down.
—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A use for a Byproduct,.

An Irishman was newly employed at a number office. The proprietors of the company were wrong men, and decided to have some fun with the new Irish hand. Patrick was duly left in charge of the office, with instructions to take all orders which might come in during their absence. absence.

their absence.

Going to a nearby drug store, they proceeded to call up the lumber company's office, and the following conversation ensued: "Helio! is this the Enst Silo Lumber company?"

"Yes, sir. And what would ye be havin?"

"Take an order will you?"

"Take an order, will you?".
"Sure. That's what I'm here for."
"Please send me up a thousand knot-

holes."
"What's that?" "One thousand knotholes,"
"Well, now, au' aln't that a bloomin' hamo? I'm sorry, but we are just

out."
"How's that?" "Just sold them all to the new brewery."

"To the new browery? What do they want with them?"

"They use them for bungholes in barrels."—Delineator.

The Object,

Dr. Osler tells the following to illustrate the obasticity of the English language, as used by the Southern negro.
One day there came to the clinic a negress with a broken jaw. The examining physician, intent on discovering the exact nature and extent of the interpretation of the inter

Tolle by hard."

"Tolle by hard."
"Was it coming rapidly or slowly?"
"Tolle by fast."
Then, her patience exhausted, the negress turned to the physician. "To tell the truth, doctor, I was jest simply kick in the face by a gen'ieman friend."
Everybody's Magazine.

Damp Enjoyment,

"Now Bobby," instructed the fond maternal parent of the prodigy in velveteens, bound for a children's party, "the weather looks rather threatening. Here is half a dollar for you, and if it rains come back in a cab."

Two hours later it came down cate.

Two hours inter it came down cats and dogs, and mather returned dovout thanks for her forethought.

But when little Bolby Velenteens returned he was wet to the skin.

"Why, Bobby," cried the f, m, p, "didn't you come back by cab as I told you?".

your".
"Oh, yes, mal" answered Bobby.
"And it was simply splendid! I rode on
the box beside the driver."—Washing-

Future John D.

Apropos of compulsory school attendance, Superintendent Maxwell said in New York:

"A certain Yakubicka, a Bohemian urchin, rose suddenly the other afternoon in the midst of the lesson, piled his books in an orderly heap and proceeded to clump put of the room.

"Yakubicka, where are you going?" the astonished teacher asked.
"Teacher, Yakubicka answered, gravely, 'exactly fourteen year ago, at 3 o'clock in the attemoon I was born. So I am now entitled to quit school."

school.'
"From the doorway he waved his hand at his fellow students.
"'So long, fellers,' he said. 'I'm off to learn pants-making.''

. The Heanest Yet

"I had always thought the public ser-

"I had always thought the public servants of my own city were the freshest on earth," says a New York man, "but a recent experience in Kansas City has led to a revision of that notion.

"One aftermoon I dashed into a railway station of that fown, with just half a minute to buy my ticket and enter a train for Chicago. I dashed through the first gate, and, pointing to a certain train, asked hurriedly of the gateman:
"It stat my train?"

"Well, I don't know," replied he, with exasperating deliberation. "Maybe it is, but the cars have the company's name on them."—Harper's Magazine.

The Scrap Book

He Was the Goat. The first time William Randolph Hearst ever made a public speech was was nominated for congress

in New York some years ago, He was nervous about it and spoke to Timothy D. Sullivan.

"Bullivan," he said, "that convention of yours is going to nominate me for congress, and I suppose I've got to make a speech to the delegates. I never made a public speech in my life, and I'm nervous. What shall I do?"

"It's simple enough," fluilivan re-plied. "The thing to do is to pick out one man in the crowd and talk to him just as if you would talk to him if he was alone with you in a room. Select one man and make your speech to him and forget that there is any one else in the audience."

Sullivan was curlous to see how Hearst would make out and sent one of his men down to watch the proceedings and report. The man came back, "How did Hearst do?" Sullivan asked,

"Well," said the scoul, "he lost one good vote. He talked all the time to one man in the crowd, and that fellow got mad and nervous and left the hall, cussing Hearst for making a goat of him!"—Saturday Evening Post.

The New God.

I look about me just behold.

How all is changed. The sound and sane, The kind, the true, the hale and old that once made strong the feedures plain of life, are cast in other wold. That bears the stamp of greed and gold, A god unclean, who drags a chain of jeweled lust, which men call gold, Blading their hearts to all that's valu, That God at last for punishment.

Shall curse with won and direction.

Madison Cawein in "Mintons of the Moon."

His Awful Burden. It was sentence day in the court of general sessions. A long, incongruous line of prisoners formed in the alse, each offender awaiting his summons to the bar of justice. Save for the voice of the cierk, a diguilled and solemn stillness related in the courtroom.

called the clerk in a shrill voice. All heads craned in surprise at the mention of the well known name to see who its possessor could be large, burly negro, one of the blackest

"John D. Rockefeller to the bart"

of his race, walked slowly to the bar. "Is your name John D. Rockefeller!" inquired the judge as he looked sternly at the big negro, who were something more than the suspicion of a spille

"It sure is, your honor," replied the prisoner. "I couldn't help it, Dat name has been a great hurten to me all ma life."—New York Tribune.

Its Tablet.

De Pachmann, the planist, and Gold-mark, the famous opera composer, met in front of the latter's Vienna home a short time ago. Goldmark is a most ostimable old gentleman and a writer of exceptionally brilliant and meledious music, but his one great fault is most overwhelming concelt, a trait which often gives his friends occasion for much merriment at his expense. As Do Pachmann and Goldmark walked away from the composer's house the plaulst pointed backward over his shoulder, and said:

"That modest little edifice will be signally distinguished some day after you are dead."

"Indeed," murmured Goldmark, blushing with pleasure.

"Yes," continued De Pachmanu. "They will decorate it with a tablet." "Yes," "And pray what do you suppose they will say on the tablet after I am dead?" "To let," was De Pachmann's pithy roply as he scuttled across the street.

She Weeded.

One of the stories Lady Dorothy Nevill used to delight in telling was of a certain lady not very well versed in the ways of society, who wanted to give a smart ball. She desired to have everything "just right," and she appealed to Lady Dorothy to bely her in the matter of invitations, and so on.

Lady Dorothy very oblighingly gave her a number of bints, and the ball came off fairly successfully. Nov the hostess and Lady Dorothy talked it over, and her ladyship remarked "It was very good for a first attempt. but next year you must weed your list a little!" meaning that she must more particular to whom she sent invitations.

"And she did," Lady Derothy would add, "for next year she weeded out my daughter and me!"

Going It Too Strong. The corn crop of a certain western county a few years ago was nearly a total fallure. Que morning a farmer took a sack and went to his sixty acre sweet corn field to see if he could find enough roasting ears for a meal. In going over the field he found that cach ear had only a couple of rows of corn, so he cut the corn off the cobs and had it cooked for dinner.

About dinner time a young fellow who lived near drove up, and the farmer invited him to stay. At the table he passed the corn to the young man first, and the visitor took one spoonful of corn and started to take another when the farmer stopped bim and sald;

"Don't you think you are going a little strong on the corn?"

The young man was very much em-"Why?" he stammered. Well, you have about fifteen acres of corn on your plate now."-Everybody's.

They have their spair; they are aloof.
He's anny with his result one.
They've found that the parental roof.
Beats any old pay result one.
—Cincinnat Enquirer.

He (sarcastically)-1 like "the soft rillow of a woman's mind." She (coldiy)-Yes, I suppose it helps you to bolster your own taled op.-Baltimore American.

CHRISTMAS IN THE OLDEN . TIME.

The wasself round, in good brown bowls, Carpished with ribbons, blithely

trowin There the buge sirioin recked:

band by Plum porridge stood, and Christmas ple.

Nor failed old Scotland to produce. At auch high tide, her savory goone.

Then came the merry maskers And carols roared with blithenome din.

If unmelodious was the song, It was a hearty note and strong. Who lists may in the mumming 800

Proces of ancient mystery. White skirts supplied the masquernde, And smutted cheeks the visors

made. But, oh, what maskers richly dight

Can boast, of bosoms half so Reht! England was merry England when

Old Christmas brought his sports again. Twas Christmas broached the mightlest ale: Twas Christmas told the mer-

riest tale. Christians gambol oft could cheer The poor man's heart through

half the year,
—Sir Walter Scott.

TODAY,

Today is your day and mine. the only day we have, the day in which we play our part. What our part may signify in the great whole we may not understand, but we are here to play it, and now is our time. This we know. It is a part of action, not whin-ing. It is a part of love, not cynicism. It is for us to express love in terms of human helpful-This we know, for we have learned from sad experience that any other source leads toward decay and waste -Darld Starr Jordan.

THE ROAD TO FAME. The road to fame is long and Steen.

No coward feet can stand it. None but the brave the way can keep; None but the brave command

it. Νo weakling ever gains the height.

However much he yearns to: For he, when obstacles affright, The paths of ease returns to. The road to fame is long and

rongh, And only brave men make it, Men who can stand to each reհամ And undiscouraged take it.

No coward feet can tread the Where fame is brightly shin-

Its glories are for men today Who suffer without whining.
-Detroit Free Press.

DEMOCRACY.

in my own country we are growing more and more to believe that the only safe rule in a democracy is to give the people themselves the right after due deliberation to decide finally on every subject which they deem of vital importance. The public servants—legislators, executives and judges alike-must be in very fact the servants of the peo-The people must have the right to make and unmake these public servants in order to hold their stewardship. They must also have the right on their own initiative to pass upon laws which the legislature has passed or which it has refused to pass If the legislature does not cor-rectly represent them. Finally the people must not surrender to the judiciary any more than to the executive or legislative branches of the government the final decision as to what laws they are to be permitted to have. -Theodore Roosevelt to Argen-

THE LITTLE FLOWER. There grew a little flower once That blossomed in a day, And some said it would ever

mostd And some 'twould fade away, And some said it was happiness. And some said it was spring. And some said it was grief and tears.

And many such a thing,

And still it lived and throve, And men do it call "summer growth," But angels call it "lovel" -Tom Hood.

But still the little flower bloom

"Great cake from little accras grow," The proverb apt relates, And, let us add, divorce decrees Have surreptitious dates.

"That girl had been standing balf an bour. Why did you get up so suddenly and give her your scat?"
"She lifted her veil."—Philadelphia Ledger. 100

SIRES AND SONS.

Governor Glynn of Now York was once a fourneyman printer. He is for-

ty-two years of age. Lord Halsbury, who recently celebrated his eighty-eighth birthday, has been working for a number of years on a digest of the laws of England.

Lleutenant General Simon B. Buckner of the Confederate army, who was a pullbearer at General Grant's fungrat, is still living. He is ninety years of

Dr. Josef Schumpeter, Lt. D., professor of political economy in the University of Graz, Austria, has been named as the Austrian exchange professor for the winter semester of 1913-14 at Columbia university,

Dr. Basil Gildersleeve, professor of Greek at Johns Hopkins university, who has just celebrated his eighty-secwho has just celebrated his eighty-sec-ond birthday auniversary, was profes-sor of Greek at the University of Vir-ginia in 1850. He has been at Johns Hopkins since 1876.

F. R. Henson, on whom McGlil unfversity at Montreal recently conferred the degree of doctor of laws, is the first actor who has ever been so honored North America. He was born in England in 1859, altended Oxford and is noted both as an actor and manager, having for years devoted himself to Shakespeare.

Filupant Flings.

The Daulsh court says the lange is all right; but, then, it said the same thing of old Doc Cook.-Washington Post.

Several girls have entered the Toledo school of carpentry. Is it possible that women can learn to saw wood and say nothing!--Memphis Commercial Ap-

There is one man in the country who says he is able to tell a woman's age by looking at her. Maybe he can, but If he has any sense he wen't do it .-Toledo Blade.

According to a recent count 44 per cent of the first class mail is improperbill going to the dead letter office?-New York Sun.

Cost of Living.

Eggs at 7 cents each may do for table ornaments.-New York World.

Cigarettes have advanced in price. Of what importance now are increases In cost of beefsteak and eggs?-New York Tribune. The report that Pike's peak was sink-

ing proves to have been unfounded. The peak isn't going down any faster than the cost of living.—Oldcago Record-Herald. Sir George Paish, editor of the Statist, offers the welcome prediction that the cost of living is to fall. But more

would be lower prices over the counter.—Exchange. Pert Personals.

welcome than experts' predictions

Maybe those fraulle Martiaus are signaling to us to try to borrow Colonel Goethals.—Boston Transcript.

John Lind is the chrysanthenium of diplomacy, the accent in this case being, of course, on the "num."-Chicago News.

Premier Asquith should arrange to collaborate with Ernest Thompson-Se ton in a sequel to "Wild Animals That I Have Met."-Washington Post.

If it is true that Count Bont has gone into the "gents' furnishing" business he may come to know what it is to be a creditor himself.—Washington Star.

Town Topics.

Chicago has just achieved a five cent carfare anywhere in the city and uni-versal transfers. New York once had them. Alas for past blessings!-New

York Tribune,
Not only did Philadelphia capture the world's baseball championship, but it is one of the few American municipalities in which the murder rate is decreasing.-Chicago News.

Cleveland's population, it is stated, is increased by 30,000 immigrants yearly. a substantiation of Baltimore's claim that quality of citizenship is of more importance than quantity.-Baltimore

Automobile Runs,

Reasonable speed in sending speed-ers to fall would prevent much speeding.-Chicago Record-Heraid. Instead of "safety first" the motto of the speed drunkards seems to be

"Catch me first."-Chicago News. "Safety first" would be as good a moito for automobile drivers as for tailroad employees.-Fort Worth Rec-

Pennsylvania has registered 30,000 more motorcars than last year, and it is in order to figure how long it will take until every citizen is equipped. Pittaburgh Post.

Wrong Chap. "Young man, you call regularly to see my daughter."

"1 do."

"I want to know if your intentions are serious." "You must have the wrong man, Mr. Wombat. I call to collect the payments on her plane."—Hartford Post.

A Fair Athlete.

A Fair Athlete.
She could swing a six pound dumbbell,
She could fence, and she could box,
She could fence, and she could box,
She could clamber imong the rocks,
She could do some heavy boxiling
And play tends all day long.
But she couldn't help her mother,
"Cause she wasn't very strong.

"Pop!" "Yes, my son," "This spellin' book is all wrong." "Why so, my boy?"

Because it's all wrong for a little thing like a kitten to be spelled with six letters and a big cat to be spelled with only three."—Fonkers Statesman,

CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS. The injected bung in the casite

The holly branch shone on the old oak wall,

-llayly.

Shepherds at the grange, Where the babe was born, Song with many a change Christmas carols until mora. -- Longfellow,

At Christman I no more desire a rose Than wish a snow in May's newfangled above.

Be merry all, be merry all. With helly dress the festive hall. Prepare the song, the feast, the

-Shakespeare.

To welcome morry Christmas.
-W. R. Spencer.

God rest ye, little children; let nothing you affright.
For Jesus Christ, your Savious,
was born this happy night,
Along the hills of Gailleo the white flocks sleeping by

When Christ, the child of Nazareth, wits born on Christmas day.

-D. M. Mulock.

PRAYER.

Communication with his Maker by prayer is the most exalted function in which man one be engaged because it exercises the highest functions of the soul with the intellect and the world, It is the channel of heaven's choleest blessings. It excludes no one. It embraces all in the circle of its bquediction. It gives us access to our Heavenly Father at all times, in all places and un-der all circumstances. In a word, prayer residers us co-op-erators with our Creator in the moral government of the world. -Cardinal Glibbons.

ON THE DEATH OF POE. They have laid thee down to simpler where the serrows that encumber

Such a wild and wayward beart as thine can never reach theo For the radiant light of gladness never alternates with sud-

Stinging gifted souls to madness, on that height and blessed shore. Safely moored from Sorrow's

Rest thee, lust one, evermore, From the earth a star has faded and the shvine of song has shaded. And the muses veil their faces.

tempest on the distant Alden

weeping sorrowful and soro, But the harp, all rent and broken, left us many a thrilling token-We shall hear its numbers speken and repeated o'er and

Till our heart shall cease to tremble, we shall hear them sounding o'er. Sounding ever, evermore.
-Sarah T. Belton.

THE TWO AMERICAS.

The relations of the northern and the southern confinents of the western hemisphere are certain to become unich closer in the future. The opening of the Panama canal will itself markedly help to make them closer, and, great though the benefits of the canal will be to our own country. I believe that they will be, if anything, even greater to the countries of South America. I wish to see the trade between the United States and all South conntries and in such intercourse the first essential is the ability to inspire confidence. It is for this reason that I feel a peculiar national pride in our having twice withdrawn from Cuba and having intervened in Santo Domingo purely for Santo Domingo's ad-vantage. There is no brighter chapter in our history than that which tells of these actions. The United States does not wish the territory of its neighbors. It does wish their confidence.-Theodore

What Could He Do? The teacher was reading the history of England to some of the little pupils. When she came to the statement that Henry I. never laughed after the death of his son she noticed one of the little girls had raised her hand and seemed very desirous of sitracting her atten-

Roosevelt to Brazillana,

"Well, Amy," said the teacher, "what is it?" "Please, ma'am," said little Amy,

"what did Henry I. do when he wastickled?"-Harper's Bazar. Animal Dances, You know about the turkey trot, The monkey twist;

The monkey twist,
The bunny hug, as life as not,
Is on your list. You know the wearel dip, of course, The pigeon wing. And that great dance, the crary horse, The latest thing.

I love the nest gorilla for.

The kargaroo.
The proper piace to give a top
Is at the 200.
—Louisvoite Counter-Journal.

Ohildren Gry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA A Picule Day Happening

"You're sure you don't went to go to the piculc, Ann?"
"No! I'm not a goin," Aunt Jane."
"My soul I never did see such a gir!!"
exclaimed the older woman.
"Why, when I was your age I was ov'rywhore. Wa'nt anything goin' on dauch' parties, huskin' bees or anything class—but what I was there!

Why-"
"Hero comes Deacon Hoskett in his "'Ifero comes Deacon Hoskett in his new buggy?' Interrupted Ann,
"So 'lis! He must be bound for the picale. I do believe I'll ask bim to take me down. No use o' my hitchin up if you ain't a goin."
"Yery well," said Ann, resuming her task of washing the breakfast dishes, while her sunt hurried down to the gate just in time to signal the deacon.
"You needn't get out, Silas. S'pose you're oil for the predict?"
"Yes. I'ntailur on hand when there's any fun even if I nin't quite as spry af I used to be."
"Then melibe you won't mind takin'

Tuesd to be."
"Then melibe you won't raind takin'
an old lady down with you, for I'm
hered to an"

bound to go."
"Dunno bout takin' any old indica." replied the dearon, his eyes twinkling humorously behind his spectacles. "But there's plenty of room for you, Jane Carter."

Carter."
"None o' your soft soip," she retorted "'New you wait a minute 'till
I get my bunnit on! And I've get
some cake and things I want to take
along."

along."
She bustled back into the house, where, after having hastily adjusted her bonnet, she turned her attention to the calubles which she had propered. to the calubles which she had propered.

"Ann, you help me take these things out and put 'om under the sent! My soul, I'm afreid I let that gingerbread stuy in the even a might too long; it shuret. Do you 'member your mas gingerbread? I never could make it like hers."

Yes, Ann remembered very well. But you said unthing as she hurried down.

Yes, Ann remombered very well. But she said nothing as she hurried down to the gate in the wake of her aunt, each laden with bundles.

"Itow d'ye do, Ann?" exclaimed the dencen, cordially. And then, noting her apren and rolled-up sleeves, he added: "Ain't you a goin' to the pictife?!"

"No," she replied shortly and de-

added: "Ain't you a goin' to the picnte?!"

"No," she replied shortly and declaively. "I'm not!"

"Sho! ejaculated her questioner, his
countenance expressing unfeigned astonishment. "How's that?"

"Oh-I sin't been anywhere much
since undthe died, you know."

"Jus' so, but—

"Thore ain't no use argying', Jane.
She's as set in her ways as an 80-yearold weman. My soul, how'll over get
all these thinge in here?"

"I calc-late you didn't expect other
folks to do any pervidin' at all!" commented the dence as he bent his onergies to the disposing of the various
packages beneath the seat. All being
safely adjusted, Aunt Jane climbed
into the buggy, pulled the duster over
her knees and announced herself as
ready to start Accordingly her companion gathered up the reins and clucked to his mare, while at the same time
he nodded good-by to Ann.

Standing in the accorway Ann kept
her eyes faced on the shining top of the
buggy until it finally disappeared from
vlow. Then, turning, she snatched her
sunbonnet from its peg, pulled down her
aleaves ever her plump arms and in a
mement more was walking swiftly in
the apposite direction to that taken by
the deacen.

"Seem's if I couldn't even see the
old place," she exclaimed bitterly to
herself. "without I have to sneak out!
But what's the use o'takkin'? Aunt
Jane wouldn't understand, anyway.
But mother does, Yes, I'm sure she
does, And I'm goin' to have a last
look at the place fore those Farmingten folks move in and upset everything.
I'm glad they bought most o' the furniture, too, for I couldn't bear to see it
carted all out o' the house. Well, I've
got the chest o' drawers that stood in
mother's room and her rocker. That's
all I could afford to keep."

Tears came into Ann's eyes as she

got the chest of drawers that stood in mother's room and her rocker. That's all I could afford to keep."

Tears came into Ann's eyes as she trudged along the dusty road. Poor Ann! It had been her dearest wish to keep the form but notified by the chest with form. Anni It has been her dearest wish to keep up the farm, but matters had gone from bad to worse. The Millers of Farmington had offered to take the place off her hands. So she let it go and went to live with her spinster relative, for she must have a home and the sum received for the farm was none too

large.
Her countenance brightened when at length she stood before the weather beaten dwelling around which clustered all the fragrant memories of her childhood. Ere entering she cast a glance at the Crawford place, almost directly across the road. She knew that ma'm across the road. She knew that ma'n Crawford had gone to the picnic and she was glad of it otherwise that dem-onstrative and talkative woman would certainly have spied her and come bustling over for a good talk. Lijah was working in the lower meadow and the monotonous click-click of his mov-ing machine was borne to her quite clearly on the still air. As for young Dave—Ann's features softened as she

Daye—Ann's reatures sortened as she thought of him—he had, she knew, gone to Farmington on a matter of business. With her mind attuned to the peacefulness of her surroundings, she walked slowly to the back of the house and slowly to the back of the house and pushing open the door, entered the kitchen. From there she passed into the sitting room, where her mother had been wont to spend the most of her time when not engaged in household duties.

"Looks pretty much the same," com-mented Ann, aloud. "Nothin's gone 'cept the rocker, and that's at Aunt Jane's. It's dreadful quiet in bere, though."

though."
She let her gaze wander about the room until at length it rested on the old clock above the mantelpiece. Moved by a sudden inspiration she dragged a footstool from beneath the table, placed it in position below the mantel, and then, mounting grasped with eager fingers for the key which she knew rested on the top of the clock. The clock was an old-fashioned affair and below the dial was a crude picture in colors represented a

top of the clock. The clock was an old-fashioned affair and below the dial was a crude picture in colors represented a landscape with impossible trees and equally impossible sky and greensward. She found the key in short order, and very soon the ancient timepiece resumed its function. Closing the case, Ann seated herself with a sigh of satisfaction in the big armchair by the table, and listened to the steady tick-tick with an ever-deepening sense of content. Her revery was at last disturbed by the entrance of Mittens," the steek and well-fed mouser, which had been given to the Grawfords because Aunt Jane "simply could'nt abide cats." "Well," exclaimed Ann, astonished. "However did you know I was here?" As if the old order of things had never been disturbed, the cat jumped up into Ann's lap and settled himself comfortably, parring the while as loudly as he cital.

egy eg er fan eigenfant i felegen op finnske til eit staat af til ferste killbrikk valtsparkformet begente.

"Guess they take good care o' you 'cross the way," said Ann, as she stroked the animal's soft fur. "But o'

course, Dave would have looked after that. He was allus kind hearted."

that. He was allus kind hearted."
Leaning back in the capacious chair, she again gave herself over to dreaming, while Mittens continued to purrand the clock ticked away in a sort of undertone. It was not until the strong sunlight streaming through the windows warned her that noon was near, that she rose, and jeaving the ent curied up in the chair, went out of doors. And as she turned the corner of the house she found herself face to face with Dave Crawford.

as she turned the cornier of the house she found herself face to face with Dave Crawford:

"Why, Davel" she exclaimed, "I thought you was in Farmington."

"Got home just a quarter of an hour ago," he replied. "And the coit's all tuckered out—went hame back in Pine Holler. You see I wanted to get home in time to take you to the plenic, Ann though I dunno's you care to go," "I told Aunt Jane I wasn't go'in," she said evasively. "I had my mind set on spending just one more day here fore the Millers come in. "I understand. I know just how you feel 'built it."

She looked at him gratefully. "It don't seem right," she went on, "that other folks should come here. But there I it can't be helped, so what's the use o' cryin."

Nevertheless, even as she spoke, she stopped above a hed of pansles that she might hide her tears.

stoaped above a bed of pansies that she inight hide her teurs.
Flowers had been planted all slong one side of the house, and the garden seemed to be in an extraordinary flourishing condition, considering that she who had planned and fostered it had passed to another world. As for Aim, she had not time to look after it, and she did not know that it was the thoughtful Davo who had watered and looked after the plants as regularly as he could.

"Wonderful how these nasturtiums are gettlu, only she exclaimed.
"Yes," he assented, looking down at the blussoms. Yr ma set great store by her nasturtiums."

Dave writhed her as she knolt and with def there are using days the dead

Mayo witched her as see what the with deft interes shipped away the dead leaves. But his thoughts were not concerned with the flowers. He seemed to have something weighing on his mind, and stood in an uneasy attitude, glancing nervously about him, as though he half-expected to receive aid from some

and stood in an uneasy attitude, glancing nervously about him, as though he hist-rooked to receive aid from some infraculous source.

At length Ann rose, remarking as she shook the dust from her skirts, "Gettin' dreadful het here?"

"So 'tis," he agreed. "Let's go and sea a spell in the grove."

They walked slowly to the group of maples at the left of the house, and seated themselves upon a weather-stained and ancient bench.

"Do you remember the swing, Ann, which used to hang 'tween the two trees back of us here?"

"Yes, Dave, and I'm sorry it was ever took down. What fun we had here when we was children! Scoms as it'twee only yesteriary that you used to start me goin in that swing. And how! I wan't as careful as I ought to've been! Sometime then—"

He paused and shook his head at the thought of what might have been the diroful result of his useful recklessness." "Oh, i wa'n't ever really afraid!"

Ann hastened to assure him "I ullus felt safe's long as you was there!"

This simple expression of confidence in his power of protection moved Dave exceedingly. He half turned and looked at his companion, whose hands were classed in her lap and whose gaze seemed fixed on the bit of dusty highway revealed from where she sat. But Ann did not see the road nor the bita hills beyond; she was looking into the past, and took no note of the eager look in Dave's eyes, nor heeded the tremble in his volce when he spoke her name.

"What is it, Dave?" she asked, without moving.

"Ann, you know that ever since we was little bits of tots we was allust to.

"Yhat is it, Davo?" sho asked, without moving.
"Ann, you know that ever since we was little bits of tots wo was allus together. And as fur back as I can remember, I'vo loved you! I've allus loved you, though I've been wanting to tell you for over so long somehew—"
He paused. Ann turned her face away in order that he might not see the sudden color that surged into her cheeks. But Dave, in whom humility and self-abutegation were inhorent, interpreted the action adversely.

"There! he exclaimed. "I've made you angry!"
"I'm not angry, Dave!" she assured him trenulously.

"I'm not angry, Dave!" she assured him tremulously.
Genlly, half doubtingly, his hand sought hers, and, encouraged by the responsive pressure of her fingers, he cleared his throat and resumed:
"There's something else I've got to tell youl Something you don't know and ain't expectin."
She turned toward him, a bit startled, "It's good news, Ann; you won't never need to give up the place here!"
Her eyes opened wide, "Dave!" she cried, "What is it you mean? What is it?"
"I'mean I've bought the farm and everything on it?"

"But—I don't understand!—the Mil-

lers -"
"('|| tell you how 'twas. You know I had busine s over Farmington way. Well, twas to claim some money Uncle William left me. You know he died

cle William left me. You know he died not long ago."

Ann began to comprehend.

"Then,' he went on. "I called at the Millers, and told em I wanted the place here bad, worse than they did, and I dive em more than they paid for it. They held off at first, but I put 'em in mind as how you were all upset at leavin' the old home -and -well, I told I was goin' to get married and live right here!

Ann gaspod.

told I was goin' to get married and live right here!'
Ann gasped.
"I dunno's I ought to have said that," explained Dave hastily. "But 'twas the only way to make 'em give in!"
There was a moment of embarrassing silence; then suddenly Ann threw both arms about Dave's neck and burst out sobying. He held her close without speaking a word.
It was some time before either came back to material things. Then Ann remarked, "Why, Dave, it's long past dinner time, and you ann't had a mite to eat! And your father—"
"It's all right. He took a snack down to the meadow with him, for mother s gone to the picnic. What do you say that I bring some things over here—our house—and we'll have a picnic all to ourselves!"
"Splendid!" exclaimed Ann. "There's no place for a picnic like home—is there?"—Clarence Manafield Lindsay, in the Springfield Republican.

Just For a Starter.

"What are you going to call the new baby?"
"Reginald Claude," replied Mr. Blig-

reginal Claude, replied art. dig-gios.
"Isn't 'Reginal I Claude' a rather af-fected name?"
"Yes. I want him to grow up to be a fighter, and I fancy 'Reginald Claude' will start so nething every time he goes to a now school."—Wishington Star.

Crows Should Not Be Killed.

To those who know how difficult it is to kill the wary crow, this will sound laughable, but it is a fact that thousands of crows are killed every year by farmers, either by traps or shooting or poison. But experts, who have made a thorough investigation into this, declare that while the farmer is justified in section. in scaring the crows away from his grain and corn fields, he should not kill the bird, because a single crow can and generally does destroy more cut-worms in a day than ten men could dig up and

iri a day than ten men could dig up and destroy in a week.

Man cannot locate the wiry, soilcolored little cut-worm; he can only find it by chance, while the crow can locate their tiny holes in the soil, and with one bang of their strong boaks drag Mr. Cutworm forth from the ground to add him to the daily repast.

A crow weighing two and a half pounds was experimented upon, and it was found this bird actually ate his weight in cut-worms in one day, and apparently could have eaten more. The crow, therefore, can save more crops from the rayages of cutworms in a day than he can destroy in a week.

from the ravages of cutworms in a day than he can destroy in a week.

Crows are heavy enters. It is true they will pull up tender shoots of corn if they have the opportunity, but they will also ent the worms, and apparently prefer the worms.

A very young robin was also experimented with. He ate sixty-eight earth worms in a day, these making a bulk larger than the bird. Robins will strip a cherry tree of its fruit in a few days, but, with notting over the trees, these robins will also denude a garden of insects that would have otherwise provented at least half, if not all, of the planted things from growing to muturity.

Then He Went.

Young Tom Tooto was spending a holiday in the country, and had been invited to the beautiful home of a sweet young thing named Agnes.

"What a charming place!" he said enthusiastically to Agnes's proud paternal parent. "Does it go as far as these woods over there?"

"It does," remarked the somewhat unsympathetic P. P. P.

"Ah," anid Tom, still cheerily, "and to that old stone wall over there, sir?"

"It does," came the gruff answer; "and it goes as far as the river on the south and to the main road on the north,"

"Beautiful!" put in Tom.

"Yes went on the old man; "but it doesn't go with Aggle!"

Then Tom faded pencefully from view,—Answers.

Too Enthusiastic!

Some time ago two men met in a New York town, and after the cordial clutch, began to inquire after each oth-

clutch, began to inquire after each other's family.

"By the way," said one of the pair, "how is your son making out, the one who went to Texas?"

"He isn't making out very well," answered the other, with a long drawn sigh. "As a matter of fact, they have got him in jail down there."

"Got him in jail!" exclaimed the first, in a surprised voice. "You don't really mean it! What in the world was the trouble?" trauble?

trouble?"
"It was this way," explained the sec-ond "He studied law and got too elu-quent. He was retained by a horse thiof to defend him, and made such a won-derful plea that the judge held him as an accessory."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

No Beauty For Him.

Haggerty and his wife were riding home on the street car. Haggerty was in that mellow state that urged him to extra nice to his wife-to treat her as if he were courting her again, if you know what we mean: Haggerty's wife sought to divert him from the extravagant compliments he was paying her,
"Look, dear," she said. "There's a

"Look, dear," she said. "There's a remarkably pretty girl sitting across the aisle from us, two rows back. I want you to notice her.

"Ah, my darling," whispered Haggerty, leaning close, "I have no eyes for beauty, now. I just want to look at you!"

atyou!"
That's the way he carried it too far, and confirmed her suspicious that he was the way ho was.

Oxford Terms,

A Rhodes scholar of Denver, speak-

ing of Oxford, said:
"Oxford is a funny place. Magdalen is pronounced Mauellin there. 'Full term' means three-quarters of a term. 'General admission' day is the day, not when you enter, but when you leave. An 'ordinary degree is one obtained by a receival expension." An 'imprector. n special examination. An 'inspector of arts' is not an inspector, but a stu-

dent.
"Confused by these things, a new

Contribute by these things, a new Rhodes scholar said:

"'How queer by jingo! How queer it all is! And if I go to the Oxford depot and ask for a ticket by train to London will they give me a passage by steamer to Marseilles?"—Exchange.

"King Lear is B great character,"

"King Lear is a great commarked the friend.
"Yes," answered the actor. "I suppose you remember my performance last season?"
"No. I must confess I have never seen you in the part."
"Indeed!" was the rejoinder, in a tone of gentle surprise. "Then how on tone of gentle surprise.

tone of gentle surprise. "Then how on earth did you know it was a great char-acter?"—Liverpool Mercury.

When John Hays Hammond returned to this country after serving as special ambassador to the coronation of the amoussagor to the coronation of the King of England, somebody asked him: "Hammond, how does it feel to wear knee breeches at such a ceremony?" "Oh," replied Hammond, "like playing third base when you're out of practice."—Popular Magazine.

"The last time I saw you you were all lit up over the fact that you had been let in on the ground floor on a big proposition."
"Well?"

"And now you are looking all broken up. What's the matter?" "The elevator has already gone up and I stepped into the elevator shaft."

"Young Bliffer and Miss Wapple fell out yesterday."
"Do you think they will make up again?"
"They will they will make up

"I'm sure Miss Wapple will. They fell out of a motorboat."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Children Cry

FOR FLETCHER'S

CASTORIA

The Poor Rich.

The Assessor glared at Mr. Fatchops as that well-known figure in the World of Hig Money settled blanself in the chair, and, having pollshed his gold-ninned spectacles, boamed benignantly at his inquisitor.

"You say you have no taxable property," the Assessor continued, "but you live in a very line house on a very line street,"

"Of course I do," retorted Mr. Fatchops. "I have to live somewhere, don't 11"

"Of course 1 do, chops. "I have to live somewhere, don't I?"
"Don't try to be flippant, Mr. Fatchops. You are the owner of that house, are you not?"
"I! Mr. Fatchop's mouth expanded into an excited circle. "Why, bless you, young man, I don't own anything!"
"The does own it, then?"

thing!"
"Who does own it, then?"
"I believe it belongs to the Fatchops
Realty Association.
"Aren't you the Fatchops Realty Association yourself?"
"Oh, no, sir; I m just a minor stock-holder. I can show you the books at any time."
"You have an ocean yacht,"
"No sir; but Levilue sympotimes in a

"You have an ocean yacht,"
"No, sir; but I cruise sometimes in a beat belonging to the Fatchops Pleasure and Outing Lengue."
"How about that country home in Virginia"
"It belongs to the Fatchops Country Life Corporation."
"And that camp in the Adirondacks?"
"The Fatchops Open Air Society bought that from me long ago."
"At least; Mr. Fatchops you have some personel property in the way of stocks and bonds to declare."
"Not one, sir; although I understand the Fatchops Bond-holding Concern owns as evera."
"Then you declare on your oath that you our absoluted."

"Then you declare on your oath that you own absolutely nothing which can be taxed?"
"Yes, sir; I to."
And stepping into the sixty horse-power motor owned by the Fatchops Fouring and Automobile Guild, Mr. Fatchops proceeded to investigate some building lots which the Fatchops Investigate to the Fatchops John Agency had recommended most highly to the Fatchops John Stock Company —Lippincott's.

An Endless flarathon.

A small negro boy was a regular at A small neglo boy wis a regular attendant at a boy's reading club, and always called for the same book, and always turned to the same place, at which he looked eagerly, and then laughed heartily.

The attendant's curiosity was aroused

The attendant's currosity was aroused by the performance, so he followed the little fellow one night, and, looking over his shoulder, saw that he opened the book at a picture of a buil chasing a terrified nagro across a field. He was just about to ask what the joke was, for the laugh had come rippling up to him, when the boy looked around grinning.

ning.
"He aln't ketched him yit!" he cried, slapping his knees.—The Continent.

Back to the Source,

Mr. Hoyle was a most indulgent father, but of late he had commenced to think that his son Arthur was taking advantage of his generosity.

"Why, when I was your age, young man," he said one morning, after a particularly urgent domand for more funds, "I didn't have as much money to sevent his same send in a

to spend in a month as you spend in a

dry.
"Well, dad, don't scold me about it,"
said the youth. "Why don't you go for
grandfather?"—Harper's Magazine.

On the Links.

Golfer—"I'm sorry to trouble you, madam, but you are directly on the line of our drive. Will you kindly move one way or the other?"
Woman (comfortably seated on the ground)—"Certainly not. I heard you shout very rudely, but I've no intention of moving. I should have thought that a gentleman, when he saw me here, would play the other way."—Punch.

Nothing So Small.

A commercial traveller is on friendly terms with the portor of a sleeping car that he frequently uses.

"What do you think, James, announced the salesman one morning gleefully, "I have good news for you.
"Yo've had a birth in our family—twins."

"Dat am no berth, sah," said James, with a broad grin; "dat am a section!"

To prevent fat from spattering, when frying eggs or bacon, put a pinch of flour in the fat. This helps to keep the stove clean and saves you many a burn from the hot fat.

"He's a noted speaker on vice, labor politics, modern dances, women's clothes, society, and other big questions of the day."

"Ah, a professional orator?"
"Not exactly; he's a minister gospel."—Exchange. 's a minister of the

"What will you do with the \$20,000 if you get a verdict in your breach of promise suit."

"I guess," said the dear girl, "I'll marry the lawyer. It's such an awful lot of money to let get out of one's hands."—Puck.

"What do you know against her?"
"Oh, nothing in particular, but how can she be all right: You never see anywhere without her husband. He must have some cause for being suspicious.'

Mrs. Newrox—Norah, serve the peas mashed. Norah—Mashed, mum? Mrs. Newrox—Yes; it annoya my husband to have them roll off his knife.

Mrs. Muggs—That horrid Mrs. Frills told Mrs. Nextdoor that I was a regular old eat. What do you think of that? Mr. Muggs—I think she never saw you in the same room with a mouse.

The lowest human habitation is said to be that of the coal miners in Bohemia, some of whom make their dwellings at a point over 2,000 feet below the level of the sea. She-Do you love me as much when you are absent from me? He (ferventy I love you more, darling. She—Oh why can't I be with you then?—Boston

Men and women are political equals in Iceland The nation numbers 70,000 people and is governed by representa-tives elected by men and women together. Mrs. Helter—Tommie, don't you think you've had enough chocolates?
Tommy—No, mother. There are two left.—Life.

Not If She Could Help It.

Raiph Porkins, an artist making a sketching tour through Rhode Island, chanced one day upon a picturesque old barn, so siluring to the eye that he sat down on a stone wall and immediately

set to work. to work.
Ito soon became aware that he had
two spectators in the persons of the
farmer and his wife, who had come out
to watch him.
Presently the artist discovered that

recently under the instovered that he had lost his rubber craser, and, wishing to correct an orror in the sketch, he went up to the farmer s wife and asked her if he might have a piece of dry bread. This, as is universally known makes a good eraser.

The furner's wife looked at him with an expression of the net working with the transfer of the second of the second

an expression of pity not unmixed with

an expression of pity not unmixed with surprise.

"Dry bread" she repeated. "Well, I guess you won't have to put up with dry bread from me, young man. I've got sons of my own out in the work!
You come right into the kitchen with me, and I'll give you a nice slice of fresh bread with butter on it. No, not a word, 'she continued, raising her hand to ward off his explanations. "I don't cure how you came to this state, don't cure how you came to this state, nor anything about it; all I know is you're hungry, and I've never yet allowed anytholy to leave my house craving food."—Lappincott's.

In a Bad Case

A gentleman who had the misfortune to less his nose in a sk.oting accident had occasion daily on his way to business in Dublin, to pass an old beggarwomen, who invariably saluted him with the good antured (but to him incomprehensive prayer) "filven proserve your honor's eyesight."

The gentleman after vainly endeavoring to suggest to himself a satisfactory explanation of the curious wish, one day put it to the old woman.

"Why do you desire my eyesight preserved! There is nothing the matter with it."

"Well, your honor," replied the beg-

"Well, your honor," replied the beggar-woman, "It will be a bad thing for you if ever your eyesight gets wake, for yo'll have nothing to rest your spectacles on."

The Byplay Minstrels.

"Mister Interlocuter, can you tell me the difference between a man who lives on the second floor of a house and an astronomer?

"No, Mr. Tambo, I cannot. Tell us the difference."
"One is upstairs and the other stares up, "Signer Adden Olds will now render that pathelic bulled: 'Put On Your Heavies, Darling, for Them Autumn Days Has Come.'

Practical.

"Miss Wilting is a great walker. I see her out every morning strolling through the park."
"Yes, she says she's keeping in touch with nature"
"The last three mornings she has been walking with that handsome young man who works in the People's bank."
"A sympathetic purveyor of bucolic harmony, no doubt."
"No, I think he's one of the tellers,"

lle's quite wealthy and prominent new," said Mrs. Starvem, "and they say he rose practically from nothing."
"Well, well!" remarked Mr. Boarder. "That's just what I rose fromat the broakfast table this morning." -Landon Answers.

First Ancient Meiden-I have often thought that suppose when a dentist gives you gas he should kiss you. Wouldn't it be horrible? Second Ancient Maiden—Horrible is no name for it. Why, you wouldn't know anything about it.—Puck.

Hokus: "Flubdub seems to have a wanderful opinion of his knowledge."
"Sokus: "I should say he has,
Why, I have uctually heard him attempt to argue with his son, who is in
his freshman year at college."—Lippincott.

"The darn footel"
"Who?'
"The Speedleys."
"Why?'
"They've mortease "They've mortgaged their automobile to buy a home. --Newark News. Find the cause of each wrinkle on a man's face and you will find it was put there by worrying over something that worrying could not help.

Maid-There's a man called with a bill, madam.
Mistress—Tell him we have some al-

MRS. Winstow's doorning sympe has been used by millions of mothers for their culidren sum, wishion a gouthing still has been used by militons of another for their cultilers while I eight a. If disturbed at high and broken flyour rast by a sick child suffering and cryltar with pair of Sutling Feeth and at once and use a cotte of "sin," Winslow! Soothing Sy, up" for Unitdren Feething. It will retly both p or little sufferer hamed using the both properties of the still retly. Dependupon it, including their hamed using the stop of the still sufferer hamed using the stop of the still sufferer hamed using the stop of the stop of the still sufferer hamed to the stop of the stop

A man sometimes sees things from a dif-frient point or view after his wife makes up her mind.

We inlike we can care a ball case of Bickneho quicker with one of Carter's Shift Weed and Relationas Bickneho Plasters I had by any other application, and after the Bickneho is cored, you can still wear the plaster without disconding for two or three weeks, or longer. Full conduction of smart Week and tellification at a great lift, and It is hard to find any pain or sohe that will no, left to it. Frie Bickneh, Soil by drugglasts every here.

Some men find it as easy to climb a greased pole is to keep in the straight and asrrow path.

If you had lake two of trainings Little Liver Plies before reliting you would not nave and that could tongue or bad Laste in the mouth this morning. Keep a visit with you or occasional usp. An egolist in a man who thinks he is better than you.

To be free from sick bestaces, officeateds, con-stignition, etc., use that of a lattle later Fifth, strictly expectable. They gently stimulate matter and free the sto nato from blie. By working for the good of all we are working for our own good.

Mri. Chai. Sailh al Jines, Unis, entited I have used every remobly for sice the cheme I could hear of for the past diffeed years, but Carrer's Little Liver Pills did me more good than all lie tot.

Ohildren Cry FOR FLEXCHER'S CASTORIA All Sorts.

Guzzier-My life was a desert until I

met you. Miss Caustigue—Ahl at last I have an explanation of your marvelous thirst.
- Judgo.

Why ile Floated.—"I kept my head when I fell into the water," observed

the young man.
"How fortunate," replied the caustic maid; "it must have helped you so nicely to float," --Baltimore American.

On the great clock of time there is but one word-Now. The Way It Works,—"My lodge is thinking of having a kiss fair. You pay one dollar and kiss any girl you wish. "We tried that, but it usually causes jealously. A few girls get all the business."

The Reaf Saints.—The men who spend all their time reading the Bible will be surprised when they get to heaven and find that the men who always paid their grocery bills are occupying reserved seats in front.—Cincinnat Enquirer.

Like a North Kingston Man.—Del Valentine tolls of a man in Clay Centre who is continually engaging in law suits.
One day his lawyer met him on the street and said: "I wanted to let you know that we lost that last law suit." "Never mind that," replied the man, "I've got two nore almost ready the start."—Kansas City Star.

No One to Lean On.—"What's the matter, Tommy?"
"Oh, I'm tired of school. I'd like to

go to bed for a week."
"Why, how's that?"
"Well, you see, I'm in a very awkward position. I was next to the boy
at the bottom of the class-and he's
luft." Manchester Guardian.

A Bright Boy. Holding up a globe, before a bright little boy in school thus, teacher asked what country is opposite to us on the globe. "I don't know, ma'sm," was the reply, "I I were to bore a hole through the earth and you were to go in at this end, where would you come out?" "Out of the hole," replied the pupil, with an air of triumph—N. Y. Globe.

umph —N. Y. Gibbs.

Thirst for Knowledge, —In a cinematograph theater a little boy was with his grandmother when a film started with the title "Lost in the Desert."

"Grandma." asked the child, "what is a desert?"

"It is a place where nothing grows."

"Oh!" said the little boy, pointing to an cid man with a baid head. "Is that man's head a desert?"

"Do you expect to send your boy to, callege?"
"Yes. After the hard studying has is compelled to do in high school? I think it is no more than right that he should have a few years of play before he goes to work." to work."

Small Boy (noticing the Phi Beta Kappa key hanging from the minister's watch chain)—Did you find it again or is this another? Minister—Why, my little man, what do you mean? I never loat it.

Hamall Boy—Oh, mother said you had lost the charm you had when you were young.—Judge.

"Do you know," asked the abstainer, "that the money which the American people spend for drink in a single year would be sufficient to build a stone tower forty feet in diameter and a mile

high!"
"Would it" asked the man with the spongy nose, "but who wants a silly old stone tower like that?" In the Customary Place. an the Customary Place. —A well known English bishop sometime sinculost his third wife. A clergyman who had known the first wife returned from Africa and wanted to see the grave. He called at the cathedral and saw that were.

verger.
"Can you tell me where the bishop's wife is buried?"
"Well, sir," replied the verger, "I
don't know for certain, but he mostly
buries 'en at Brompton." — London

An efficiency engineer was talking about presence of mind," he said, "For presence of mind," he said, "notody can equal John D. "When John D. lived in Clevelan I has

Mail.

next door neighbor said to him one inorning:
"Smith's cow got in my garden yeaterday and ate a lot of grass and flowers."
"Yes, said John D. "It got in my garden, too. I milked it to the value the damage done, and then drove it out."

John D. Rockefeller, jr., was con-demning cynicism at Seat Harbor. "Nothing is holy to the cynic," he said. "Why, even marriage is a target

or his cares.
"Apropos of a married man whose affairs had become involved, I said the other day at the club:
"'Poor old Smith! He's got a good wife, though. It's when a man's in trouble that he learns the value of a

trouble that he learns the Value of a wife.
"'Yes,' sneered the cynic, over his glass of buttermilk; 'yes, he can put his property in her name, eh?"—Washington Star.

One of the bosses at Baldwin's Loca-One of the bosses at Baldwin's Loosmotive works had to lay off an argumentative Irishman named Pat, so he
saved discussion by putting the discharge in writing. The next day Pat
was missing, but a week later the bas
was passing through the shop and he
saw him again at his lathe. Going up
to the Irishman, he demanded fiercely:
"Didn't you get my letter?"

"Yis sur, Oi did," said Pat.

"Did you read it?"

"Sure, sor, Oi read it inside and Oi

"Did you read it?"
"Sure, sor, Oi read it inside and Oi
read it outside, 'said Pat, 'and on the
outside yez said, 'Return to Baldwin's
Locomotive Works in five days.'
"A Lippincott's.

Willing to Help-At a recent banquet reference was made to the helping
hand which recalled to governor Frank
M. Byrne of South Dakota an incident
that happened in a Western town, says
the Philadelphia Telegraph.
One morning a rather commanding
looking woman entered a assispaper
office and asked to see the editor. The
editor was promptly produced.
"In your paper this morning," said
the woman, in a cold, hard voice, "you
say that Mr. Jones is a bribetaker, a
swindler, a multslinger and a crook,"
"It is a matter of politics, malan,"

"It is a matter of politics, malan," said the editor, apologetically. "I am very sorry that we are compelled to make statements of that kind on your

account, for I take it that you are a relative."
"I am his wife's mother," answered the mine that you the visitor, "and I want to say that you haven't teld more than half of the

truth. The next time you want to publish his biography I wish you would send a reporter to me."

Historica and Genealogical.

Motes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the Silvowing rules must be absolutely observed.

1. Names and dates must be clearly writted.

2. This will make and address of the writer must be given.

3. Make all queries as backed as to consider of the paper, the on one side of the paper only.

3. In answering queries always give the dails of the paper, the frumber of the query and the signature.

4. Estern addressed to contributors, or to be for wirded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

3. Birst E. M. Till.Ex,

New yort Bistorical Rooms.

New cort. R. L.

BATURDAY, FRURUARY 7, 1914.

NOTES.

Rhodo Island Chronology, by John S. Harber, Erg. Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society. Continued.

of the Newport Historical Society.

Continued.

1731. Callender, Rev. John, ordained Pastor of 1st Bapilst Church, Newport.
1733. 2nd Congregational Church built, in Clarke St.
1731. Cooner, Rev. John, died, May 23, at Itchoboth, aged 29 yrs.
1736. Clarke, Rov. James, Pastor 2nd Bapt. Church, 35 yrs., died in Newport, aged 27 yrs.
1737. Clarke, Weston, formerly Attorney General, died June 22, 1737, aged 39 yrs.
1737. Crandall, Elder Joseph, 20 yrs.
Pastor Thi day Bapt. Soc. died Sept. 12.
1738. Colony House, Now, creeted in Newport, of Brick 80ft. x 40ft., on the Site of the old one. Architect, Richard Munday. Committee, Poter Bours, Exbon Sanford, George Goulding and George Wanton. The old colony house removed to Prison Lane and made a dwelling. Still standing.
1738. Callender, Rev. John, delivers an historical discourse on the First Centendial anniversary of the Settlement of the Island, called Century Sermon.
1739. Cranston, Capt. John, appointed to command Fort George.
1741. Coventry Incorporated.
1743. Coklaington, William, Grandson of 1st Gov. William, was killed by an explosion of guipowder, together with Messrs. John Galley and Suctón Grant, on Sept. 17. He was Town Clerk, and Mr. Callender's Century Sormon was dedicated to him.
1745. Cranston. Col. John, eldost son of Govr. C., died Oct. 15, ag. 61

1745. Granston. Col. John, eldest son of Govr. C., died Oct. 15, ng. 61

yrs, 1745. Clapp. Rov'd Nath'l died, Oct. 30, ag. 78 yrs.—ist. Cong'l Ch. 1748. Census of Colony. 29755 whites, 4373 Indians and Blacks; total, 34123. Newport, 4610; Providence, 3482

1748. Callender, Rev. John, died,

1748. Callendor. Rov. John, dled, Jan. 26, ag. 42 yrs.
1749. Claggett. William (clock-maker) illed, Oct. 18, ag. 63 yrs. An experimental electrician.
1751. Garponter. Col. Hozekiah, dled March 19, ag. 52 yrs. Newport.
1751. Carter. Thomas, of Newport, executed at Tower Hill. South Kingatown, for nurder of William Jackson of Virgibia.

executed at Tower Itil, South Kingstown, for murder of William Jackson of Virginia.

1764. 1st. Colonial Congress met at Albany June 14. Delegates from Rhode Island, Stephen Hopkins and Martin Howard, Jr.

1765. Census, 35939 whites, 4697 Blacks and Indians; Newport 6754; Providence 3169.

1759. Court House of Brick to be full in Providence.

1761. Clarké. Joseph, Treasurer to 1792; 31 years.

1702. Coddington. Capt. John, commanding a large vessel belonging to Messra, J. and W. Wanton, was lost by the vessel being struck by lightning. She was entirely consumed, with all on board.

board. 1767. Casey, John, Qunker Preacher,

board.
1767. Casey. John, Quaker Preacher, died Oct. 11, ag. 73 yrs.
1769. Cooke. Nicholas, Dep. Gov. Also 1715.
1769. Cooke. Nicholas, Dep. Gov. Also 1715.
1769. Campbell. Archibald, an Eminent Lawyer, died at East Greenwich, Oct. 13, ag. 41 yrs. He had one son Jacob, graduated at Rhodo Island College. Studied law with General Varnum. Died March 5, 1788, aged 27 years. He had three sisters.
1772. Circus. The first equestrian performance in Rhode Island, and probably in America, occurred this year at Newport. Manager Bates.
1773. Census of New York City and County. Population 21876.
1774. Census of R. Island, 54435 whites, 1482 Indians, and 3761 negroes. Newport, population 9209. Providence, 4321.

(To be continued.)

Inscriptions on tombstones in Burial Place at Easton Farm Beach, Middle-town. From manuscript of Dr. Henry E. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society.

Sayles, Mary, wife of John, died in ye year 1881, aged 45 years.
Sayles, John, died in ye year 1681, aged 18 years.
Easton, Nicholas, Esq. died Dec. 5, 1811, aged 70 years.

Easton. Nicholas, Esq. died Dec. 5, 1811, aged 79 years.
Easton. Jonathan, son of Nicholas and Hannah, died Jan. 1, 1775, ag. 5 mo. 25 da.

Green. William, died in ye year 1681,

aged about 25 years.
Easton. Jonathan, Esq. died Mar. 4, 1782, in his 83d year.
Easton. Patience, wife of Jonathan,

Easton. Susannah, wife of Jonathan, died Oct. 5, 1774 in her 54th year. Easton. Nicholas, son of Capt. Nicholas, died Ap. 6, 1723, in his 29th

Nicholas, died Ap. 6, 1723, in his 29th yr Currens. Sarah, wife of Matthew, died Oct. 9, 1762, in her 26th year. Hazard. Mary, wife of Dr. Enoch Hazard, born 1731, died 1833, daughter of Nicholas Easton. Pearce. Hannah, wife of Samuel Pearce, and daughter of Nicholas Easton, born 1773, died 1821. Easton. Elizabeth, daughter of Nicholas, died Ap. 12, 1864, aged 30 yrs. Ladd. John Gardner, born at Newport, Mar. 16, 1711, died at Kingston, Jamaica, Jan. 4, 1819.
Ladd. Sarab, wife of John G. Ladd, and daughter of Nicholas and Hannah Easton, died Sept. 11, 1844, born June 27, 1778.

Irish. George, born July 19, 1761,

27, 1768. George, born July 19, 1761, died Feb. 21, 1840. Irish. Patience, wife of George, dsughter of Nicholas and Hannah Easton born Ap. 2, 1771, died Feb. 27, 1849.—E. M. T.

Querles.

7630. CLARKE—Ancestry desired of Joseph Clarke, of Charlestown (?), R. L., and Rev. service, if any.—R. M.

1631. FRANKIJN, CHANDALL—Information desired of Stephen Franklin, of R. I., whose dan, Pegay, m. Benjamin Crandall. White relation was no to Benjamin Franklin? Bid Stephen Franklin or Benjamin Crandall have any Rev. ancestry?—G. W.

7632. ALMY, COUGHSHALL.--Yho were the parents of John Almy and Thomas Coggeshall?--P. C.

7633. WH.SON, THAYER--Mary Wilson, dau, of Dr. John Wilson, was b, at Braintree, Mess., Aug. 18, 1702, m Philip Thayer, at Braintree, April 1, 1718. Date of death desired.—B. W.

7634. FULLER, STEARINS—Ancestry desired, and Rov. record, If any, of Hannah Fulter, of Newton (1763-177), who in Daniel Stearins (b. 1765), and lived in Waltham, Mass.—G. II.

7635. PHILLIPS—Parentage and mano of wife desired of Barnard Phillips (1768-1818), who lived in Poinfret, Conn.—E. E.

7636. GREENE—Who were the parents of Frances and Elizabeth Greener What relation were they to Gen. Nathaniel Greene, and did they render Rov. Bervico?—M. S.

7637. PARKER-Wanted, nucestry and full name of Miss Parker, who m, Wm. Hardwick. Her futher was a Physician.—G. C.

7638. IBRALE—Who was the father of Wm. Beale, the first town clerk of Athens, Vt. 1781, who m. in 1772, at Groton, Mass., Anna Woods, Dau, of Reuben Woods? Wm. Hende was from Westford Mass., and the father of Abel,—G. R.

7639. STONE, JEROME-Who were the parents of Nathaniel Stone, who m. Temperance Jereme in Bristol, Conn., Dec. 25, 17921-W. B.

7610. COOKE—Who was Rebecce Cooke, married in 1765 to Hon. Renry Marchant of Nowport, R. L.? Would like her ancestry and any items concern-ing it.—R. C. W.

7611. STUART-Would like the exact date and pince of birth of Jame Stuart, daughter of Gilbert Stuart, the arlist. Also correct list of all his children.—C, H, H,

7642. Wh.cox—I am trying to obtain the ancestry of Robert Wheex who was born in Newport, Rhode Island, 1761, and died in Lebanca, Conn., 1822. He was Master of one of the ships during the Revolutionary War, and was imprisoned for a time in an English prison, —O. E. M.

7643. Young - Who were the parents of Alexander Young who married Sarah Coles, in 1727, at Westbury. Was he son of Alexander Young who in 1705 married Hannah Rose of Block Island? - J. C.

ANSWERS.

T623. PERRY-Stephen Perry was the son of Samuel and Susannah Hazard Perry born Jan. 6, 1736 in Charles-town, R. I. Benj, and Susannah Bar-ker Perry had but three sons, Benj, Edward and Freeman. - J. W. P.

BLOCK ISLAND.

Mrs. Lodoska O. Dodye, wife of Captain Darius B. Dodge, a member of the Rhode Island Pilot Commission died ather home here on Friday of last week, after a brief illness. She had been in her usual health until the Saturday before, when she was taken with a severe cold which developed into pneumonia from which she grew rapidly werse until the end came.

end came. Mrs. Bodge was born on Block Island Mrs. Dodge was born on Block Island 64 years ago, one of a family of 10 children, of whom only two survive her, Mrs. Benjamin Rose and Mrs. Edward P. Littlefield. Her father was Captain Gideon Dodge one of the sturdy mariners of the Island. She was a granddaughter of Dr. Wiley, well known in the early history of Block Island and a cousin of the late Ida Lewis, long keeper of Lime Rock Light at Newport.

Mrs. Dodge is survived by her hushand, ex Representative Darlus B. Dodge, proprietor of the Island Drug Store; her daughter, Mrs. Elmer H. Day, and her grandson, Darlus Brainerd Day.

Mrs Dodge was a life long member of the First Baptist Church, where her funeral was held on Tuesday, Rev. H. A. Roberts, D. D., officiating.

Mr. Joseph P. Cotton, Jr., has sent to a number of friends in Newport and clsewhere a little pamphlet containing the newspaper articles that were published in Newport on the death of his father, the late Captain Joseph P. Cut-

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND.

House of Representatives, Providence, Feby. 5, 1916.

Public Hearing.

Newport City Charter,

The Committee on Justiciary of the House of Representatives will hear all persons interested in House Bill 22 entitled "An Act is a meadment of certain sections of Chapter 192 of the Public Lives, entitled an act to revise, convolidate and amend the design entitled an act incorporating the City of Newplors and in addition thereto, passed April 19—190—proposing chances in the city phases of the City of Newport, in Superior Cours Room, Old State House, Newport, on Monday, February 18, 1914, at 10 clock a. m.

ARTHUR P. STMNER.

ARTHUR P. STMNER. Chaliman. ARTHUR A. RHODES, Clerk.

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The Titus Store And Its Methods.

Before the brilliantly illuminated Titus store one evening stood an eldery couple gazing at a completely furnished kitchen portrayed within the show window. Suddonly the old gentleman chuckled and said.

"Sally this is the store which had that clover advortisement about a waste-basket, what you need for what you don't need."

"Yes, Julin and just see that stovel" she exclaimed, "I'd love to cook my Thanksgiving dinner in it."

"Well," he replied, "Thankegiving is our Gold-on Wedding, and we do need a new stove. Let's go in and see what we can get it for." Presently they were being conducted by a pleasant salesman through the wonderfully equipped store, pausing occasionally to admire the beautiful furniture and exquisite ornaments. Arriving at the rear building, they were able to buy at a reasonable price the store dear to the old lady's heart- Orawford Range.

The following day looking at the shining stove, John remarked, "Now, Sally, you must make a spouge cake," "Of course," she answered cheerily; and could the Titus Company have seen his face at the evening meal, they would have known that they had gained a successful store's greatest asset- a satisfied oustomer.

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H. G. WILKS Asst. Treasurer.

Savings Bank of Newport.

INCORPORATED A. D. 1819.

Jan'y, 17, 1913. Jan'y, 16, 1914. Increase. \$3,455,094.98 \$219.441.95 Deposits \$9,235,653.03 812,570.87 848,261.67 35,690.80 Surplus

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

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NOTICE.

The undersigned beerby gives public notice that all takes seemed for the star feel a blob the course our unjoid at the close of bust

FEBRUARY 20, 1914,

Witt be esticated by fory and public sale of who do conference by tery and phono and of the real carte upon which the and disputed taxes are a first, and all resets incident thereto will be noted to the origination in.

12 W. Hilburg,
Collector of Taxes,
Newport, R. L. Jan. 20 1812.—124

PRINTED CALLING CARDS

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Court of Promie Middletown, R. L. Junnary 18, A. Britt.

Printed Sarah C. Copperiell.

Platfiller B. Ollas S. the Unardian of the person and estate of Sarah (2. Copperiell.)

Platfiller B. Ollas S. the Unardian of the person and estate of Sarah (2. Copperiell.)

Widow, a person of full may present to the Court, the rish a country with earlier scale, and thereon reads that the same may be assumed a full read of the proceeds from the printed sentent for the proceeds from the sate of senting read estate of same may be assumed to the same for the proceeds from the sate of senting read estate of same may be assumed to the same may be assumed to be constituted to the country of the same may be assumed to be constituted to be con

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk

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Candidates for U. S. Senators are an-

nouncing themselves with clock-work. regularity from all parts of the country. Under the popular election plan which is now the law of the land it is a case no longer of the office seeking the man. The man now seeks the office-a la Newport etyle,

There were 321 labor strikes in Massachusetts last year affecting 80,000 employees and many employers,

Carr's List.

The After House, a mystery story by Mary Roberts Rhichart. The Devil's Guiden, by W. Ba-

Maxwell, As usual we have a very blee line of Valentine Post Cards and Pancy:

Also some pretty Valentine Naps-

DAILY NEWS BUILDING

SHORT LINU

-10-

PROVIDENCE

Newport & Providence Railway In effect Bept. 15, 1018.

A car will leave Washington Square Week Days at 7140 a. ul. making close connection through to Providence by the way of Ilristol arriving at Union Station, Providence, at 9,30 a. m. Tho other trips through the day, will remain the same, leaving Newport at so inhitites past the hour until 5.50 p. m. SUNDAYS connect. ing through to Providence leaving Newport each hour from 8,50 a. m. to riso p. m.

C. W. TOWLE. SuperIntendent

You Can Still Get Your Carden Seeds

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BROADWAY

NEAR

LAKE'S CORNER

Interest of John Barry.

LAWRENCE J. Indicate Marry.

LAWRENCE J. Indicate Marry into the MRNOR J. Indicate Marry into fail Nowports, the MRNOR J. Indicate Marry into fail necessary in the decimed, present the direct and don't necessary into the existence of soft direct and don't necessary into the existence of the income failure from the property of February next at ten o'clock, a. m. at the Probate Count from; in said Newport, for consideration, and it surprised that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, these week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNONN A. HAZAND.

DUNOAN A. HAZARD Clerk

The National Exchange Bank.

At the annual meeting of the Stockholders of the National Exchange Bank held January 18, 1914, the following directors were elected for the ensuing year: elected for the ensuing year:
Edward A. Brown, David Braman, Edward
S. Peckham, Frederick B. Coggaball and
William B. Harver,
At a subsequent meeting of the directors,
the following officers were elected:
President, Keward A. Hrown,
Vice President, David Braman,
Chashier-George H. Proud,
Toller, Everett L. Grenson,
Clerk, Harold R. Chasa
112.3w George H. Proud, Cashler

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Notice

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Commencing June 1st, the office of the State Board of Public Roads Automobile Department, State House, Providence, R. I., will be open for business between the hours of 9 a.m. and 3 p. m., Saturdaya excepted, until further notice.

GRODSK R. WELLINGFOR, ikefk.

STATE 80180 OF PUBLIC ROADS AUTOVOLUE DEPARTMENT.